

THE NEW NORTH

VOLUME 10. NO. 5.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, MARCH 10, 1892.

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HOMESTEAD MATTERS

RECENT RUMORS CONCERNING THE LAST DECISION.

Good Authorities Say That a Final Entry Cannot Be Cancelled.—Neither can a Purchaser or Logs Cut on Such Land be Held Responsible.

For the benefit of many readers who are deeply interested in the outcome of the land contests now in process of adjudication, the NEW NORTH presents to them herewith a statement of the facts relative to the recent intimation that settlers who have "proved up" on their claims since March 3, must reside on the land fourteen months from the time of their claim's date of record in the local land office. While those whose interests, sympathies or judgment may lead them to say that the statements which follow form a one sided presentation of the case, the NEW NORTH desires every settler, filer and others interested to understand that they are not given as merely the opinion of the paper on the question, but after careful consideration and investigation by some of the best experienced and ablest land lawyers in the state. In the first place, it is an erroneous idea that any decision with regard to the settlers fourteen or six months' stay on their claims has been made. The idea that the fourteen months construction would be put upon the settlers' cases when they came before the land department was incidentally advanced by the General Land Commissioner in correspondence with the local land office, given without the full facts of the matter before him, and given as a reason for the decision with regard to an entry being premature. It came up in the following manner: A settler who had received his final proof papers had the validity of them contested on the grounds of fraud. The claim became of record after March 3 and in about a month the settler proved up. The General Land Commissioner decided that this was a case of premature issuance of the papers, and in a subsequent correspondence interpreted the law to be that a settler must live on the land fourteen months from date of first land office receipt. When this point comes before the department in its proper light, with all the circumstances plain

to the officers, there is no doubt but what settlers will be allowed to have their time date from the first settlement as they complied with the law in every respect, went to the land office to file within the required time, and there, being confronted with a filer's former receipt, they did just what the law prescribed, they instituted contest proceedings. Settlers need have no fear but what these facts, when properly brought before the Interior Department will establish their right to have their residence upon the land begin from the date of settlement.

The greater part of the recent sensation regarding these matters has been caused by a report that those settlers who had gotten a clear possession to their claims and initiated their entry after March 3, and since proved up, would have to reside on the land fourteen months from date of entry. Some of these settlers have sold their claims or sold the timber off from them. They and the purchasers are afraid that the final entry may now be cancelled and prosecutions be commenced against those who have removed the timber. Any who are so situated need have no fear that anything of the kind can be done by the land officers. Final homestead entries, whether homestead or cash entries, cannot be cancelled by the United States Land Officers. Neither the local officers, the Secretary of the Interior or Commissioner of the land office can set aside a final entry. This opinion has been repeatedly held by the United States Courts, and the Supreme court of this state has adopted that principle of law. Even if the entry was a fraudulent and dishonest one, or was allowed on insufficient proof, the land officers cannot set it aside. When the final certificate or receipt is issued, they have no further control over it. The land is private property as much as though purchased from an individual. It is not the property of the United States any longer. It can be sold, and is liable for taxation. It will pass by will and is subject to the owner's debts. All these points have been decided over and over again by the highest courts in the country, but it seems that the General Land Commissioner considered it within his power to cancel a final certificate. In the opinion of able attorneys, and from the very language of many of our highest courts' decisions

such a cancellation has no more effect than if it was done by the Lord Chancellor of England, or the Khedive of Egypt. The courts of the country have also held that the United States could not recover for timber cut from a homestead after final entry was secured. The receiver's final receipt is a complete defense to any action for trespass for timber cut from a homestead. It is not necessary to have a patent to be fully protected in ownership of the land. The final receipt is just as good as the patent. It can be no more cancelled than the patent. Even if the United States could bring an action in its courts against the homesteader who has obtained his final receipt on the ground of fraud or mistake, this could not possibly affect the rights of one who innocently purchased the land or the timber upon it, without notice of such fraud or mistake. There are vast interests at stake in these water reserve claims. Innocent men are put to large expense and great hardships and each new wrinkle in the line of decisions only increases both their hardship and expense, apparently. At present the situation, summed up briefly, is that the settler's and filer's respective rights await adjudication in the Secretary of the Interior's office. All the clap trap about the fourteen months proviso and the prosecution of loggers and homesteaders who have cut what the government sold them, as yet amounts to naught. Those who are affected and more especially the settlers, should rest easy from any fear of these roorbacks. While the commissioner has intimated his interpretation of the law, prompt and decisive action to have the matter set right has been taken.

Democratic journals who are lauding Congressman Tom Lynch's work in the present house, confine all their praise under the heading of "bills introduced." It is an easy matter to introduce a bill giving Wausau a public building and others calling for reform, but its quite another thing to get them through congress. When Myron H. McCord represented this district, it had a member who amounted to something more than a mere introduction committee, through which any local bill could be gotten before a committee, there to stay forever. Before comparing Lynch's work with that of his able predecessor, wait until the president has signed at least one of the many bills he has introduced.

RAILROAD FATALITIES

TWO BRAKEMEN LOSE THEIR LIVES AT THE POST OF DUTY.

The Soo Line Furnishes Three Accidents in One Day—Sad End of Unfortunate Wm. Moss—A Narrow Escape By Brakeman Monahan.

Tuesday was an unfortunate day on local railroads. William Moss, brakeman on the Summit Lake "hill train," was the victim of a fatal misstep Tuesday, which cost him his life. His train was switching in the Monico yard and he was walking ahead of a car on the track, to make a coupling. He either misjudged the speed at which the car was approaching him or else got his foot caught on the rail in some manner. The wheels cut off his right heel and tore the flesh loose from his limb the entire length. He was brought here to the hospital, where Doctors McIndoe and Daniels did all that could be done for him, which was but little. The shock was too great for his system to stand, and he never recovered from it. He died Tuesday evening. Moss was a new man on the road. He came from the Northern Pacific about ten days ago. He was a single man and had no relatives that he knew of. He was a member of the Brotherhood of Trainmen, and his heirs have \$1,000 insurance coming from the order. It will be paid to the family who raised him, in Canada. Local members of the Brotherhood did all possible for him, and accompanied the remains to Ashland, where they will be buried by the order.

J. A. Monahan, brakeman on Bardwell's train on the Soo, had an escape from serious if not fatal injury at Kenan Tuesday night which was wonderful. He was standing on the engine pilot, heading in on a side track and his foot slipped off onto the rail. The pilot caught his leg and rolled it along on the rail for a distance of ten feet. Not a bone was broken and other than a severe bruising he escaped uninjured. He is at the hospital here, where he will probably stay a couple of weeks before being able to get around much.

Brakeman McInery, on the Soo, was caught between two freight cars Tuesday at Prentice and badly pinched across the body. Several ribs were

fractured, but unless it proves that he was internally hurt will pull through all right.

A Soo brakeman was killed on the east end Tuesday. His name or the nature of the accident could not be learned.

The limited north on the Lake Shore Tuesday morning struck a loaded logging sleigh which was crossing the track near Clintonville. The engineer jumped and was badly cut about the head. Neither the fireman who remained on the engine, nor any of the passengers were hurt. The logs were unloaded right there, and the sled needs some repairing.

Off For Waupaca. Quite a delegation took the noon train south on the Lake Shore yesterday, to attend trial of the case of Underwood Lumber Co. and the Pelican Boom Co. Among them were the following: Attorney John Barnes, W. E. and A. W. Brown, J. R. Snyder, W. H. Brown, Sam Moore, Ed. Dimick, R. V. Billings and Charley Rosenkrans. They are all witnesses in the case.

The Famous Cigar. A Fintia has begun the manufacture of a new brand, which will be called "The Famous." It is a straight ten, and will be manufactured from excellent stock. Call for The Famous and enjoy a good smoke.

From a Tomahawk citizen we learn that the city election there last week was a surprise to a good many of the local wisecracks. The efforts of Bradley and his heels to defeat Hugh Rogers for mayor were so thorough that they expected to defeat him almost unanimously. As it turned out Hugh was beaten some sixty votes in over four hundred. The vote of the Tomahawk citizens would have elected Rogers by a good big majority, but the gentleman said that the fellows who were brought in from camps, and from towns near by, such as Harrison, didn't help anybody but the men who paid them for coming. The result was a crusher on the supposed local popularity of Bradley's reign, and while Rogers was out for election he feels very comfortable over the result.

Paul Lax was badly injured by a falling log at the landing one day last week. His limbs were pretty badly bruised and although no bones were broken, he will be laid up for a number of days.

CALLED DOWN THE LIAR.

Ex-Congressman McCord's Homestead Interests.

The following from the Ashland Daily Press is self explanatory:

"MERRILL, Wis., Feb. 23.—TO THE EDITOR DAILY PRESS: It is seldom I ask the indulgence of space in a newspaper to refute a statement concerning myself. In the first place I don't have the time to spare, and in the second place I realize the disadvantage one labors under who engages in disputation with a man who owns a newspaper.

"The Weekly News in its issue of the 17th instant contains, however, a statement concerning myself that I wish to correct. It is this: 'McCord has also valuable pine interests in this land district, where he has placed many squatters to hold down claims against honest settlers.' In reply to that I desire to say: I have not the slightest interest in any piece of land in the Ashland land district, present, prospective or contingent, nor have I ever placed any squatters upon any piece of government land either in the Ashland land district, or any other land district, nor have I any interest present or prospective, contingent or otherwise, in any homestead in the Ashland district, or any other land district.

Night Book-Keeping School. A. C. Wiechman, of Chilton, Wis., is in the city organizing a class in book-keeping, interest and penmanship. His plan is to give five weeks of instruction every evening excepting Saturday and Sunday, and he claims that his system of teaching is such that the pupil obtains a thorough and comprehensive knowledge of book-keeping. The terms are certainly reasonable. Ten dollars is asked for the entire term, one half of which is to be paid when the five weeks' instruction is half over. The balance is to be paid before the close of the term. Mr. Wiechman is stopping at the Rapids House, and would like to meet all who desire to avail themselves of the opportunity to attend a night school.

Henry Ritzman has been out in the camps this week looking after his orders for suits, of which he secured a large number.

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THAT RARE ENGRAVING.

A Story of Mr. and Mrs. Clever's
Wedding Anniversary.

"Beautiful!" said Mr. Clever, ecstatically.

"Exquisite!" echoed Mrs. Clever, standing on tiptoe, to peep over her husband's shoulder.

"Who's the artist?" said Mr. Clever, putting up his eye-glasses.

"Donnavetti, of Rome," responded some one who chanced to be nearer the sight-line than he himself was.

"And what's the subject?" demanded Mr. Clever, who, being a business man, was not quite posted in poetic lore. "A lady divinity?"

"Ophelia!" interposed Mrs. Clever, briskly.

"Oh!" said her husband, "from Shakespeare? 'King Lear' ain't it?"

"Hamlet!" corrected Mrs. Clever.

"Oh! yes, 'Hamlet,'" nodded her husband. "I knew it must be in some of those comedies."

"It's a tragedy!"

"What's the difference? It's all one in the end. But really, that picture's something different from the common. I wonder if I could get the artist to paint one for me like it?"

"Hardly," said a connoisseur, who was standing near.

"I don't mind the expense," asserted Mr. Clever, loftily (which wasn't strictly true, for he did).

"Yes, but unfortunately Donnavetti, of Rome, died twenty-odd years ago. Mr. Clever's countenance fell.

"Oh!" said she. "I was rather struck by the picture—that's all."

"So was I," said Mrs. Clever; "such a sweet face—and the shadows on the water so perfect! And only look at the blue-flags and rushes along the shore."

"I think there are one or two engravings of it, yet extant," remarked Mr. Poulett, the connoisseur. "And a steel-engraving is next best to an oil-painting, you know."

"Any chromos?" said Mr. Clever, pricking up his ears.

"Chromos?" scornfully echoed old Poulett. "Of Donnavetti, of Rome?"

"Horrid!" chimed Mrs. Clever. "Why, I got a chromo yesterday, with a trial pound of tea that I bought—a mere red-and-yellow daub. Nobody tolerates chromos nowadays."

So Mr. and Mrs. Clever went home from Mr. Moldore Million's picture-gallery—opened for a week to the public, to help along some limping charity—on artistic thoughts intent.

"I never saw Mr. Clever so interested in a picture," pondered the lady.

"I'll surprise him with one of those engravings for our anniversary present, if it can be obtained. Although I did not really fancy it."

"Maria was perfectly fascinated with that sprawling woman in the water," reflected Mr. Clever. "Tastes differ. Give me a good, red-hot battle-piece or a landscape with plenty of sunshine. But if money 'll buy the 'Ophelia,' it shall be Maria's on the anniversary of our wedding-day."

Mr. Clever dealt in hides and leather on Spruce street—a lucrative business, although not an aristocratic one—and just around the corner an old Jewish picture-dealer lurked, like a human spider in his den. To Mr. Ezra Eliassen our hero hastened, and explained his wishes.

"Yesh, yesh, I undershtand," nodded Mr. Eliassen. "Dere is one at Montoni's, but it costs—ah, nine faith, it costs its weight in gold! It ish rare—very rare. And dere ish only one in de country."

"What would it cost?" asked Clever, with his hands in his pockets and one foot tapping the fender.

"Shewenty-five dollars," said Mr. Eliassen, after a hurried calculation that the engraving might possibly cost him twenty.

"Order it, then, and don't let a soul know what your order's for. Mum's the word."

"I undershtand. I undershtand."

Mrs. Clever made haste to her friend, Mr. Poulett.

"Mr. Poulett," she said, "I must have that engraving—by What's-his-name, of Rome. I want to surprise my husband; but it must be a profound secret from him."

"It'll cost money," said Mr. Poulett, clicking his penhandle against his teeth, for when he wasn't an art critic for the newspapers he was paying-teller in an up-town bank.

"I don't care what it costs," said Mrs. Clever.

"Sixty dollars at least," said Mr. Poulett, whose conscience was less elastic than that of old Eliassen.

"Then let it be secured at once," said Mrs. Clever. "It will take the whole of my month's allowance, but the grocer and baker and other trades-people will all trust me, I know."

So Mr. Poulett wended after banking hours to Montoni's.

"Can you get that proof of Donnavetti's 'Ophelia'?" said he.

"We had one?" responded the clerk, but it's just been ordered."

"Ordered?"

"Yes. By old Eliassen."

"How much did he give you?" questioned Poulett.

"Twenty dollars."

"Put him off, can't you? I'll give thirty."

"Well," said the clerk, dubiously, stroking his chin. "I'll try and see what can be done; but Eliassen's a crusty fellow to deal with. I can write him a note, though, and say old Montoni himself had sold the picture without my knowledge."

Eliassen trudged around that same evening, in a rage, and bade still higher, so that Mr. Montoni's voracious clerk, gravely informed Mr. Poulett that, though sorry to disoblige a customer, they could not really resell a picture which had once been ordered. It was contrary to their principles.

"Come," said Poulett, "that's all talk! I give you forty dollars for it—"

"Quite out of the question," said the clerk, who had been offered the same sum by Ezra Eliassen.

"Fifty, then. It's more than it's worth, but my friend rather fancies it."

The clerk stroked his chin again.

"Well—if it's a possible thing to import in time another for old Eliassen."

"How soon does he want it?"

"By the third of February, without fail."

"Very singular," said Mr. Poulett. "My customer named the same day. I say, Jackington, I must have it at any price. Come! I'll give you seventy-five down for the picture, possession to be given at once."

And Mr. Jackington closed the bargain. The picture, neatly packed, was delivered to Mr. Poulett, who immediately informed his fair client that the "Ophelia" could not be bought for less than a hundred.

"A hundred dollars? Oh my!" said Mrs. Clever. "A hundred dollars for a mere engraving?"

"But such an engraving, m'am," bowed Mr. Poulett. "One of the finest specimens of art in the country. It will be a gem, a perfect gem."

"Well," said Mrs. Clever, recklessly, "I'll take it. Not that I should ever care to look at it twice—but it's Clever's taste."

Old Ezra Eliassen shook his head, when Mr. Clever came around the next day to see if he had purchased the "Ophelia."

"Montoni's copy is sold," said he; "for a hundred dollars!"

"Sold! Oh, hang it!" howled Clever. "But there's one thing, whoever paid a hundred dollars for that thing was a full-sized fool."

"I could import one like it for the same money," said Eliassen, watching his customer's face.

"Could you, though? By the third of February?"

"I guess sho!"

"Import it then! I'll not be balked," said Mr. Clever, bringing his clenched hand down on the rail of old Eliassen's desk. "It's more than I can afford and three times what the thing is worth, but Maria likes it, and Maria shall be suited for once in her life. But mind, it must be on the spot by the third of February, or not a red cent do you get!"

"There shall be no mistake," nodded Ezra Eliassen.

The third of February came; and Mrs. Clever radiantly awaited her husband's appearance in the breakfast-room, with a brown paper package all-twined and sealed on the table. Enters Mr. Clever with a ditto package under his arm.

"Dearest," said Maria, "this is the tenth anniversary of our bridal-day! Accept this memento of love."

And she gave him brown paper parcel Number One.

"Hello!" said Mr. Clever. "And I've got something for you, Maria," handing her brown paper parcel Number Two.

"Oh, a thousand thanks!" sighed Maria.

"Much obliged, I'm sure," said Mr. Clever. And they both went to work with scissors and penknife at the twine and paper. And out of both wrappings emerged—the same fair, floating "Ophelia," in the same glassy stream, with the same blue-flags blossoming along its edge.

Mr. and Mrs. Clever looked at each other, and then at the "Ophelias."

"I meant to surprise you, love," gasped Mrs. Clever. "And you've thought of the very same thing. How kind of you!"

"By Jove, I am surprised!" said Mr. Clever, blankly. "Two of 'em! And each one uglier than the other!"

Mrs. Clever began to cry. Mr. Clever put his hands in his pockets and whistled. And just then in bustled Uncle Chiple, who always breakfasted with them on their anniversary day.

"Hallo!" said Uncle Chiple, who was rather a dabster at the fine arts. "Donnavetti's 'Ophelia,' eh? But you've got two of 'em. A bargain, eh? Or at auction?"

"I gave a hundred dollars for mine," whispered Mrs. Clever.

"And I gave a hundred for mine!" exclaimed her husband, dragging savagely at his mustache.

"Then you were both great fools," mildly remarked Uncle Chiple. "I saw half a shop full of 'em in Paris, when I was over there last, for ten dollars apiece. American money! They're a regular drug in the market, over there!"

"Of course, I appreciate the attention, Maria, and all that sort of thing," began Mr. Clever, "but I don't want this gushy thing on my walls!"

"And I am sure it would give me the nightmare to have that drowning face in any room," retorted Maria, crisply. And she jerked out of the room in a manner not at all befitting a wedding anniversary.

And if anyone wants a proof engraving of Donnavetti's "Ophelia," he may find two of them at the establishment of Mr. Ezra Eliassen, who bought them of the Clevers for five dollars apiece, and is prepared to sell them for whatever he can get.—Amy Randolph, in N. Y. Ledger.

HUNTING THE ELK.

The Largest American Deer Furnishes Grand Sport for the Hunter.

To my mind one of the most attractive sports of the west is elk hunting. The elk used to be found over almost the entire United States, but it now exists, in any numbers, only in the great mountain chains of the Rockies and the coast ranges in Oregon and Washington. It is without exception the lordliest of the deer kind, and in size is second only to the moose. Nothing can surpass the grand beauty of an old bull elk bearing his twelve-tined antlers aloft with easy grace as he roars out his challenge to all rivals. In some parts of the west, as far from the settlements as the elk is still plentiful. He offers to the hunter not only the grandest of trophies in the shape of his magnificent head and horns, but also an abundant supply of the best possible meat. There is no venison upon which one can live so long without tiring as elk meat, the only drawback being that it must be eaten hot, as the fat turns into regular tallow as soon as it cools. During the summer, while their horns are in the velvet, no true sportsman will shoot the elk, nor will he shoot cows and calves at any time save when absolutely in need of meat; but in September the velvet drops off his horns, and then each of the master bulls begins to collect a harem of cows, from five or six to twenty or thirty in number. He keeps all the small bulls afar from this herd, and wages furious war against every rival of the same size and antler growth as himself. At this season the bull has a very extraordinary and peculiar note. The frontiersmen call it whistling, but it is not like a whistle at all; it is more like a bugle, consisting of a bar or two of music on a rising scale, and then another bar or two on a falling scale, followed sometimes by three or four faint like notes. It is most exciting to creep up to a bull when he is whistling in this way.

The first elk I shot in the season of 1891 was obtained in this manner. I was traveling with a pack train in the mountains, riding at the head. It was a dark, lowering, rainy morning, and we were going up a small valley with steep, densely wooded hills on either hand. Suddenly as we came out into a little glade, we heard, half a mile to our right, the challenge of a bull elk, speedily answered by a more distant note of defiance, evidently from a rival further up the mountain. I and my companion, a tall, silent old mountain hunter, instantly slipped off our horses and began to steal through the woods toward the sound. It was a great tamarack forest, and the ground at our feet was covered with water-logged moss, so that it was easy to walk without making a noise. As silently as possible we crept on from tree to tree, in the gloom of the mighty evergreen forest, every minute or two stopping to listen for the challenge. The elk was evidently very much excited by the presence of his rival on the distant mountain side, and he kept repeating his call at short intervals. When we first went into the woods and heard it from afar it sounded most musical, but as we drew nearer the sound had a harsh ring, which detracted from its melody, but nevertheless set a thrill through our veins. Nearer and nearer we crept, and each minute the roar of the challenge came booming down through the woods louder than before. Then we got near enough to hear the rattle of the great antlers as the bull savagely thrashed the young trees and saplings. Still nearer we crept, and from a particularly dense clump of young evergreens the roar came so near as to make it sound like the cry of some ferocious wild beast. The old hunter dropped behind and I faced silently forward toward the clump. In another moment I saw the tops of the great antlers projecting one on either side of a tree trunk. I was in my buckskin hunting shirt, which harmonizes so well with the tree trunks that it is difficult for even the sharpest eye to distinguish it. For a moment or two I waited, but the elk could not quite see what I was. Stepping to one side of the tree he walked a couple of paces toward me with the peculiar, stately grace of his kind, his shapely head and lordly antlers borne aloft by the great swelling neck. Then, as he halted, my bullet took him straight in the chest. Round he wheeled and started off, and with the second bullet I hit him in the flank. Either of the shots was fatal, and after a thirty-yard run the lordly beast staggered, stopped, fell over on his side and was in the death struggle as I drew near. In a minute afterward the old hunter and I were standing admiring his huge body and beautifully formed, clean brown legs.

Once I shot two bulls while they were engaged in deadly combat with each other. I had been lying out in a high alpine valley over night with a companion. We had no blankets with us, nothing but our jackets, in which we had slept by the side of the fire all night. Before dawn we were off, threading our way through the cool, dim archways of the pine forest, and just at sunrise we heard, half a mile in our front, the clatter of horns and the savage squealing which marks an elk fight. Stealing up softly, we were soon within 125 yards of the combatants, two powerful and evenly matched bulls. They fought by charging each other like rams, the shock being tremendous as the great beasts, with bristling hair, flashing eyes, and lowered horns, crashed together. Once the antlers were interlocked, each strove by sheer strength and address to force his opponent back, and they stood for minutes straining with their haunches gathered under them, squealing fiercely at times; then they would separate, retire some little distance, fronting each other with glaring eyes, and again come together. The great object of each was to catch the other in the flank. The hair and hide on the neck and shoulders of the wappit, as the elk is more properly called, offer a nearly impenetrable shield; but the skin is softer on the flank and haunches, and almost the only serious damage that is ever done in a fight is when the victor is able to catch the weaker animal in the flank as he turns, or overtake and punish him about the

rump as he flees. I have never known a horn to go through the hide around the neck, although after a conflict the flesh will show great bruises there under the skin. In this particular instance, however, I interrupted the conflict long before it had time to come to a fatal conclusion, killing both combatants—one by a shot in the shoulder as they wrestled together, and the other by a bullet in the flank as it ran. We had had no breakfast that morning, and the first thing we did was to cut out a strip of steak from alongside the loins, build a fire and roast on willow twigs little kabobs of luscious meat.

If taken in the open, an elk can be run down by a good horse. I have never myself tried the experiment, but three years ago, near my ranch, a cowboy with whom I have often worked on round-ups performed the feat. He was on the round-up, and was driving some cattle out of a brush patch at the bottom of a coulee when an elk sprang up directly ahead of him and went off at the swinging trot characteristic of the species. A trotting elk can go all day, but if it should be forced to gallop, though it goes very fast for a few hundred rods, it speedily tires. The cowboy on his speedy, wiry little pony instantly dashed at the elk, forced it to gallop, and kept it on the run for nearly a mile; then it began to lag. He then came alongside and threw his rope over the horns. With the utmost exertions, however, he was unable to master it until another cowboy rode up and shot it with a revolver.—Theodore Roosevelt, in N. Y. Sun.

THE BEAR IS FUNNY.

Of Course the Humor is Not So Apparent When You Are in His Clutch.

In localities where oak forests abound, says General MacIntyre, perhaps the pleasantest, if not the best, time for shooting bears is in the month of December, when they are fed on acorns, which are then ripe. They generally commence feeding about sunset, when they climb up the oak trees and gorge themselves with acorns all night, often not balking themselves to their lairs, which are generally either caves or thickets near their feeding ground, until some time after sunrise.

Their whereabouts are easily discovered from the broken branches showing distinctly against the dark foliage of the trees, the back of the leaf of the Himalayan oak being white.

At the commencement of the acorn season their attention is so much engaged with their feast that usually they are easily approached. But on suddenly finding themselves "freed," their astonishment is ludicrous to behold.

A bear, he adds, when up a tree, even if only slightly wounded, never attempts to climb down. It invariably hops straight on to the ground from any height whatsoever. I once saw a bear I had shot at roll over and over like a ball down an almost perpendicular declivity for several hundred feet, and seemingly without much inconvenience from its tumble, as it was nowhere to be found at the bottom.

An odd peculiarity of the bears is that when two or more of them are found together, and one of them happens to get wounded, the wounded one will sometimes manifest its resentment by savagely attacking one of its companions. A good story in this connection is told of another sportsman. He had stalked a large bear feeding in some open ground, with a half-grown cub at its side. From the bear's position he could not get a shot at a vital place, and so, instead of waiting, as he ought to have done, he fired and hit it behind. He might just as well have hit her with a lady's riding whip.

The animal, on being struck, turned around to see what was the matter, and, perceiving nothing but her own cub feeding quietly by her side, came to the conclusion, apparently, that the cub had bitten her. Consequently she at once rushed at the cub to punish it for its presumption, and the two rolled over and over and disappeared in the jungle. The sportsman was too much amused to get another shot.

Another remarkable peculiarity of bears noted by Gen. MacIntyre is that when a bear attacks a man it invariably goes for the face, whereas a tiger or leopard usually seizes a limb first. Hence it is that in the Himalayas native villagers are not infrequently to be seen with their faces fearfully disfigured by bears' claws. This they are liable to when protecting their crops from destruction by the bears.—Chamber's Journal.

The London Woman's Political Life.

One reason why so few women who believe in the political equality of the sexes have made little headway is the general apathy of their own sex. When one first sees something of the political work done by women in London, one thinks it must be a matter of days before they are put on the same footing as men in all branches of political life. But it does not take long to discover that these women-workers are in a decided minority, that, even in their own ranks, many, while they would work themselves to death to secure the victory of liberals or Tories, would fight as hard against their own emancipation, and that the great majority of women in London have absolutely no sympathies one way or the other but are in a state of complete and, for them, happy indifference.—Elizabeth Robins Pennell, in Chautauquan.

Recipe for a Love Potion.

Take a pretty girl's eyes (dark or fair to suit the taste) and mix them with your own. They are not to be shaken, or you'll be hurt. Add a blush or two and a half a dozen sighs (those that have not been kept over from last season are preferred.) Mix in a little emotion from your own heart, flavor with a sip or two from her ruby lips. Pour the whole into an embrace, and then don't stir.—Brooklyn Life.

Acquainted With It.

Ellis (at the opera)—There's Charley Slim, and I do believe he's got on Harry Saunders' coat.

Sallie—Nonsense! He wouldn't borrow a dress coat.

Ellis (excitedly)—Don't you suppose I know that right clever?—Judge.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—The most delicious wafer to serve with cheese is a thin water-cake, slightly salted, which is sold at forty cents a box.

—All vegetables are better to be seasoned when they are ready for the table. Never let them stand after coming off the fire. Put them instantly into a colander, over a pot of boiling water, if you have to keep them back for dinner.

—Cookies.—Two cups of sugar, two eggs, two-thirds of a cup of sour milk, one cup of butter, one teaspoonful of soda, flavor with nutmeg; add flour enough to roll out, and bake in a quick oven.—Woman's Work.

—Fine cotton is better than silk thread to mend kid gloves. Cotton soot soles, and taking the color of the glove, will not be observed; while silk has a gloss that prevents it from harmonizing with the tone of its surrounding, and attention is constantly being called to the fact that your gloves are mended.

—Lemon Cream.—Beat six tablespoonsful of sugar with six yolks of eggs, three tablespoonsful of hot water, the juice and rind of one and one-half lemons. Simmer till thick; add the beaten whites and a little more sugar. Put into a glass dish and serve cold.—Good Housekeeping.

—Hickory Nut Macaroons.—Two cups of hickory nuts, rolled fine; the white of one egg beaten stiff, then add one cup of powdered sugar, then the nuts, and one tablespoonful of corn starch. Drop in little mounds on buttered writing paper, and bake until brown.—Rural New Yorker.

—Apple Snow.—Peel and grate one large sour apple, sprinkling over it a small cupful of powdered sugar as you grate it, to keep it from turning dark. Break into this the whites of two eggs and beat it all constantly for half an hour. Use a large bowl, as it beats up very stiff and light. Heap this into a glass dish, pour a fine, smooth custard around it and serve.—Detroit Free Press.

—When you wish to insert a leaf turn over a third or a half inch of the edge of the paper. Put the mucilage on the outside of the little flap thus made, taking care to get none on the rest of the paper. Then insert the leaf and shut the book. When it is opened, the outer edges of the sheet have been trimmed, it will be found to all intents and purposes a new leaf.

—Chicken a la Terrapin.—Take a nice fat chicken, weighing about four pounds, and put into a pot, with enough cold water to cover it. Cover the pot and let the chicken simmer till done, then remove it from the broth, and when cold, tear the meat from the bones, and cut it into small blocks. Put the broth back on the stove, and put into it a little summer-savory, par-jorum, sage, thyme, two or three bay leaves, a little black pepper, salt, some sprigs of parsley, a small piece of onion, a slice of lemon, and a few mushrooms. Let the broth cook till it is thoroughly flavored with the herbs. Thicken with a little flour and a good-sized piece of butter, creamed together. Add a tea-cup of cream, and then the chicken. Take out the parsley, bay leaves, and lemon, and put in the crumbled yolks of three hard-boiled eggs. Serve very hot in a deep dish.—Harper's Bazar.

A BARREN PLATEAU.

An Asiatic Tableland Over Two Miles Above the Sea.

It is not often that we are led to think how thin the shell of air in which we live really is, and how close above our heads lie the borders of the vast abyss of space in which if we ventured we should perish like fish thrown out of water.

It is true that when we climb a lofty mountain we are impressed by the comparative lifelessness of its peaks, but then one naturally expects an effect of that kind from the barren aspect of all rocky eminences. It is different with high, broad tableland, covered with soil, and lying in full sunshine above many of the clouds that darken the lower earth. In such a land, we are apt to think, it must be very pleasant to dwell.

But, as a matter of fact, these elevated regions present most convincing proofs of the life-destroying effects of the thinness of the air at a height of two or three miles above the general surface of the earth. One of the best instances of this has been brought to light through the explorations of travelers on the great Asiatic tableland, or which the oriental imagination has bestowed such names as "the Roof of the World," and "the Halfway House to Heaven."

Marco Polo was informed, and many people since his time have believed, that this tableland, whose area may be about three times that of the state of Massachusetts, was a brilliant land of sunshine and rich pastures.

But recent travelers who have ascended to it, and crossed it, inform us that the plateau, whose mean elevation above the sea is not less than twelve thousand feet, is a barren waste, roughened with hills and mountains which are coated with ice, swept and pinched by bitter winds and frosts, and so lacking in the ability to support even the hardier forms of vegetable life that it cannot feed the caravans that cross it. It possesses some isolated oases where life clings to the soil.

The barren condition of the plateau is owing to the fact that it lies about two miles and a half above sea level. What a striking sense of the closeness of our confinement to the surface of the earth is furnished by a fact like that!—Youth's Companion.

The National Library.

As every author in the land who copyrights a book in the United States is obliged to send two copies of the same to the Congressional Library, it has a most valuable collection, the largest in the United States, and the fifth in the world. The last official report estimates the number of volumes contained in these most inadequate quarters to be 648,928, and of pamphlets 200,000. The number of additional volumes acquired during the year by copyright, purchase, exchange, or from donations is 15,211, and the aggregate number of copyrights entered for the twelve months was 42,794 of all classes of publications.—Fannie G. W. Harbour, in Chautauquan.

How to Mend Lace.

The mending of lace is an art of itself, and many professional menders, who are usually French or German, earn handsome livings working at this dainty task. A knowledge of lace stitchery is necessary in mending handsome lace. If an ordinary piece tears mend it with lace thread, which comes in small soft balls at five to ten cents, imitating the groundwork mesh to the best of your ability. Before taking a stitch baste the lace on a piece of embroidery, leather or stiff paper, otherwise it will be drawn out of shape and distorted by puckers. In pulling out the basting threads after darning a tear, be careful to clip the threads into short lengths.—Ladies' Home Journal.

A CLAIM may not be able to deliver an oracle, but he has his good qualities—he never betrays the confidence of a friend.—Binghamton Republican.



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

"MOTHERS' FRIEND"

"MOTHERS' FRIEND" is a scientifically prepared Liniment, every ingredient of recognized value and in constant use by the medical profession. These ingredients are combined in a manner hitherto unknown.

"MOTHERS' FRIEND"

WILL DO all that is claimed for it AND MORE. It Shortens Labor, Lessens Pain, Diminishes Danger to Life of Mother and Child. Book to "MOTHERS" mailed FREE, containing valuable information and voluntary testimonials.

Sent by express on receipt of price \$1.50 per bottle. BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

The smallest Pill in the World!

Tutt's Tiny Pills

To purge the bowels does not make them regular; it leaves them in worse condition than before. The liver is the seat of trouble and the remedy must act on it. Tutt's Tiny Liver Pills act directly on that organ, causing a free flow of bile, without which the bowels are always constipated. Price, 25c.

USE TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

For full particulars of this important discovery, see circular. Price, 25c. per box. Office, 35 & 41 Park Place, New York.

Do YOU WANT TO BUY a

STALLION

100—HEAD ON HAND—100

Thirty first prizes and three gold medals. Imported, Acclimated and Registered Stock. Must be sold at once. Free, from daybreak to 6 P.M. One to five years' time. Address: GEORGE KLEIN, - FORT ATKINSON, WIS.

UPHOLD THIS PAPER every day you can.

D.BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

THE PEOPLE'S REMEDY. "Kills All Pain." Try It! Only 25c.

Salvation Oil

Round-trip FARE and two week's ADMITTANCE TO THE GREAT

Columbian Exposition

absolutely free to you. This means BUSINESS and a chance to see the world's greatest exhibition. Special terms to Country and Foreign Agents. Experience and Capital unnecessary. Write quick to W.D. CONNITT & CO., Des Moines, Ia.

UPHOLD THIS PAPER every day you can.

BORE WELLS

with my Bore Well Machinery. The only perfect and complete system for boring and casing wells. Loomis & Nyman, Tiffin, Ohio. Catalogue FREE.

ASTHMA—IF YOU SUFFER

Swedish Asthma Cure relieves the sufferer in a moment. Restores refreshing sleep and cures the most stubborn cases. It will never disappoint you. Price, 50c. per bottle. Free trial. Write to: Dr. C. H. Loomis, Tiffin, Ohio.

Killed Seven Men.
The Watertown local, on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul road, ran into the rear end of a train in the yards in Milwaukee loaded with employees of the road, killing seven men. Emil Barthels, the switchman, forgot to close the switch. The names of the dead men are: Joseph Dueringer, aged 28 years, single; J. E. Duesing, aged 60, married; John Grundkowski, aged 30; Stanislaus Kabasinski, aged 28; Frank Preiss, aged 26; Paul Wagner, aged 40, single, and Robert Weiss, aged 24, single.

Appointed by the Governor.
Gov. Peck has appointed Frank Kwapi of Ahnapee county judge of Keweenaw county, vice Patrick Rooney, deceased. The governor also appointed as members of the state board of health and vital statistics, the following: Dr. Francis H. Rodenius of Madison, vice Dr. W. W. Daniels, for the term ending in February, 1897; Dr. C. H. Marquardt of La Crosse, vice Dr. G. F. Witter of Grand Rapids; Dr. U. O. B. Wingate of Milwaukee, vice Dr. B. O. Reynolds of Lake Geneva.

A Pupil Dies from a Whipping.
The town of Valley, Vernon county, is very much excited over the death of Albert Coucut, aged 21, who died from the effects of a whipping he got at school from J. M. Allen, teacher. Allen took an ironwood club and struck Coucut across the shoulders and again on the head with it, when Rollin Myers, one of the pupils, interfered. The young man was carried to a neighbor's, where he was taken with convulsions and died. Allen was under arrest.

Made a Rich Strike.
The copper find in Bayfield county, near Ashland, is causing quite a stir in mining circles. The prospectors have been at work for several years and now claim to have struck the best vein of copper ever found in Wisconsin. The ore assays about the same as the famous Calumet and Hecla and Quincy properties in the upper peninsula of Michigan. It was stated that a syndicate of Chicago parties was now negotiating for the property.

Horrible Sufferings by Children.
A sensational discovery was made by a police officer at Ashland. A family of three little children were found by a policeman in a squalid hut nearly frozen and starving to death. One of them was nursing a baby. They had burned their feet in trying to keep warm. The father had been drunk and the mother had disappeared mysteriously about a week before and had not been seen since.

Beloit College Won.
The state collegiate oratorical contest took place in the opera house at Beloit before a large audience. John C. Burdick, of Fort Atkinson, won, and will represent Wisconsin in the interstate contest at Minneapolis May 6. The announcement of the decision was greeted with cheers and the college yell from Beloit students.

Dogs Died and the Men Escaped.
A dog fight near Milwaukee for \$250 a side between Duke, a Chicago dog, and Billie, owned in Grand Rapids, resulted in the death of both dogs. Duke being killed in the pit, while Billie died shortly afterwards. The dogs fought savagely for two hours and fifty-seven minutes.

The News Condensed.
John Madersback, aged 18 years, was killed by a falling tree near Cumberland.

Warren Flint, of Chippewa Falls, has backed 11,000,000 feet of logs during this winter.

The Baptist society at Marinette will erect a new church building the coming summer.

The wagon bridge over Black river at Trompsdale, backed by La Crosse capital, has been completed.

Lizzie Toepelman, a pretty girl of 19, died in Milwaukee as the result of taking a dose of "Rough on Rats."

S. W. Reeder, an old resident of Dodge county, died at his home in the town of Hubbard at the age of 94.

The Upham Manufacturing Company's sawmill at Marshfield is cutting logs at the rate of 570,000 a week.

The Stillson schoolhouse in the town of La Fayette, Monroe county, was destroyed by fire. Loss, \$1,000.

The La Crosse Shoe Company will be ready to commence manufacturing operations about the 1st of April.

At the forty-fourth annual grand encampment of the Wisconsin I. O. O. F. in Sparta, L. P. Thiersen was elected grand patriarch.

Eleven gambling houses were closed at Milwaukee.

The voters of Phillips decided unanimously at a special meeting to establish a free high school.

John Hocum, a Swede aged 46 years, suicided at Cumberland by cutting his throat with a pocketknife. He leaves a wife and one son.

Mrs. James Phelps died at Milwaukee. She had been sick and depended on "Christian science" for relief.

The supreme court has maintained that John Richards, who murdered his stepson near Sparta two years ago, must go to prison for life.

David Keefe, formerly a resident of La Crosse, attempted suicide at Minneapolis by cutting his throat. It was thought he would recover. Despondency was the cause.

W. J. Hess, president of the Manitowish boiler works, was arrested on a charge of violating the contract labor law.

Dr. Pease has returned to Cumberland from Drummond with samples of copper ore from the Montrose mine, pronounced the finest ever seen in the copper belt, being almost solid copper.

The jury in the case of Mrs. Teresa Hine against the village of Fairchild for damages by a defect in the highway, rendered a verdict of \$2,500 for the plaintiff. Her husband has sued for \$5,000 for the loss of his wife's services.

BLOODY FIGHT IN KENTUCKY.

Negroes Attack a Party of White Men and Four of the Former Are Dead.

EDMONTON, Ky., March 7.—News has just been received of a bloody fight which took place at Clark's crossroads, 5 miles east of this place, between a party of twelve wagoners (white) on one side and eleven negro farm hands on the other, in which four of the negroes were killed and three or four wounded and two of the wagoners seriously hurt. One of the wagoners, while passing along the road, struck a negro with his whip and cursed him. The negro gathered ten of his friends together and started for a distillery where the wagoners had a habit of stopping. When they arrived at the distillery all of the wagoners were inside of the house purchasing whisky, except two. These the negroes set upon with rocks and clubs and would have made short work of them but for the timely appearance of the ten others, who sprang among them and in a short time shot and killed four and wounded three or four others, two of whom, it is said, cannot recover. The sheriff and a posse have gone to the scene of the trouble.

THEY DIED TOGETHER.

Artist Montague Kills His Wife and Himself in Washington.

WASHINGTON, March 7.—Two shots fired simultaneously in a room occupied by Fernleigh Montague, an artist, and his wife, startled the occupants of the house 518 Fourth street, northeast, Sunday. The door was forced open by an officer, when husband and wife were found lying on the bed dead. From their position the woman had evidently allowed her husband to place the pistol to her mouth and fire. Then he turned the bloody weapon to his own mouth, fired and dropped back on the pillow dead. Despondency, the result of long and painful illness, was undoubtedly the cause of the deed, but the reason for the wife's consenting to the rash act is a mystery. A theory is advanced that she worshipped the man to that extent that she was willing to die with him, and another is that, having waited upon him so long and being herself worn out, she too became despondent and preferred to die.

CINCINNATI REVIVAL ENDED.

After Six Weeks' Successful Labors the Movement Closes.

CINCINNATI, March 7.—The great religious movement in this city, which was inaugurated six weeks ago under the leadership of Rev. B. Fay Mills, came to a close Sunday night. The services have been attended by vast audiences from the beginning, and the result has exceeded the most sanguine expectations. Music hall was crowded to its utmost capacity in the afternoon and at night, fully 25,000 people availing themselves of the last opportunity to hear Mr. Mills.

HENRY S. CARPENTER DEAD.

He Had a National Reputation Among Grain Shippers and Elevator Men.

JOLIET, Ill., March 7.—Henry S. Carpenter, commercially known as the corn-king of the west, died here at Saturday from softening of the brain, aged 65 years. Deceased had a European as well as an American reputation, shipping annually 12,000,000 bushels of grain. He shipped the first grain from Joliet over the Rock Island and Michigan Central to the eastern markets in the fifties, and had erected twelve elevator warehouses in the district.

Part of a \$200,000,000 Estate.

JANESVILLE, Wis., March 7.—Mrs. W. H. Conklin has received good news from Europe. When her great-grandfather died in France he left an estate now worth \$200,000,000. There are forty heirs to this and attorneys were sent abroad several years ago to work upon the case. Mrs. Conklin, who is now in Rockford, has just received word from the lawyers that she will soon get \$5,000,000. Her husband is an expressman.

Street Car Demolished by a Train.

HURON, Kan., March 5.—As a street car on Main street was crossing the Rock Island railroad Thursday afternoon it was struck by a passing train and almost demolished. The five passengers in the street car were more or less injured, but none of them seriously. Driver Garrison received injuries which will prove fatal. Blame is attached to the driver of the street car.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, March 7.	
LIVE STOCK—Cattle	\$3.85 @ 3.10
Sheep	5.00 @ 3.00
Hogs	1.00 @ 5.50
PLUMS—Fair to Fancy	3.00 @ 5.00
Minnesota Patents	4.50 @ 5.25
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	1.00 @ 1.00
Ungraded Red	.75 @ 1.00
CORN—No. 2	.40 @ .40
Ungraded Yellow	.35 @ .35
RYE—Western	.60 @ .60
PORK—Mess.	9.75 @ 10.50
LARD—Western Steam	6.25 @ 6.50
MUTTON—Western Country	.21 @ .30
CHICAGO.	
BEEVES—Shipping Steers	\$3.10 @ 2.35
Cows	1.80 @ 2.35
Stockers	2.50 @ 3.15
Butchers' Steers	3.10 @ 3.35
Hulls	1.75 @ 3.75
SHEEP—Live	4.25 @ 6.00
HOPPER—Creamery	18 @ 25
Good to Choice Dairy	16 @ 25
EGGS—Coh.	11 @ 15
ST. LOUIS.	
CATTLE—Steers	\$3.00 @ 4.50
HOGS—Fair to Choice Heavy	4.70 @ 4.85
Mixed Grades	4.15 @ 4.80
SHEEP	4.00 @ 6.00
OMAHA.	
CATTLE—Steers	\$3.00 @ 4.50
HOGS	4.15 @ 4.25
SHEEP	4.00 @ 4.25

A CAR TRACK FEUD.

Verbal Photograph of an Everyday Occurrence.

Two heavily laden carts approach each other on the same track. As the space between the two diminished each driver began making motions to the other to get off the track, until finally the heads of the two horses met. "Why don't you turn off and let me by?" shouted one. "You are the one to turn off," yelled the other. "I have the right of way." "Right," said the first, "my load is twice as heavy as yours." "Come off! Your old break-down cart wouldn't hold half as much as mine." "Wouldn't, eh? Why, that nag of yours couldn't begin to pull a decent load." "You're a liar!" "You're a nother!" "Get out of my way or I'll smash your rotten team in bits." "Move off that track or I'll drive my team all over your old traveling hospital."

"Shut up, or I'll—"

"Ah! You'll—"

"Here! Here! Youse fellers git offen that track an' let this car by!" shouted one of the finest. "Go on now, or I'll run yez both in."

The two drivers pulled off the track, all the time gazing fiercely at each other and as the car passed, one yelled:

"If it hadn't bin for that car I'd run all over your nag an' break-down!"

"If the car hadn't cum I'd smashed your old box of bones up an'—"

"Bah!"

"Law!"

"Rats!"

"Chestnuts!"

"Git up, Sam!"

"Hee, Bill!"—Philadelphia Press

His Occupation.

Old Boarder.—"Mrs. Irons, who is that new man that got up from the table and went out just now?"

Landlady.—"He's an engineer."

"A civil engineer?"

"No. Uncivil. Wanted to know if he'd be expected to eat stewed gooseberries oftener than three times a day."—Chicago Tribune.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured.

With LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, price 75 cents.

A WOMAN whose face has been brushed by a mustache may have escaped kissing by a hair's breadth.—N. O. Picayune.

A Bando of Wires.

Nervous people are often likened to a bundle of wires so sensitive are they to the least outside vibration. The brain and stomach are connected with a great sympathetic chord or nerve, and trouble in the stomach is reflected by the organs of thought. Indigestion is the proper means of overcoming nervousness. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the finest tonic in existence and a thorough remedy for constipation, biliousness, malaria and other ailments.

NEVER contradict a painter in a theater. He always wants to make a scene.—N. O. Picayune.

Mr. J. H. ESTLIN, President Morning News Co., Savannah, Ga., says: A member of my family who has been a martyr to neuralgia headaches for twenty years, has found in Brandywine an infallible remedy.

"What is your idea of happiness?" "Nothing to do and lots of time to do it in."—Judge.

THE THROAT.—"Brown's Bronchial Troches" act directly on the organs of the voice. They have an extraordinary effect in all disorders of the throat.

A MAX in a peck of trouble is in a measure to be pitied.—Texas Sittings.

PLEASANT, Wholesome, Speedy, for coughs is Hall's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

PEOPLE who have to live alone never find out who they are.—Sam's Horn.

BERNARD'S PILLS will cure constipation, keep the blood cool and the liver in good working order, price 25 cents a box.

The bartender should be a man of good spirits.—Birmingham Republican.

A needy woman

—the one who's overworked, nervous, and debilitated. What she needs is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It's made exactly to fit her case—an invigorating, restorative tonic, and a soothing and strengthening nerve, giving tone and vigor to the whole system. But it isn't a mere stimulant. It's a legitimate medicine, that an experienced physician has carefully prepared for woman's ailments. All the functional derangements, chronic weaknesses, and painful disorders peculiar to the sex, are corrected and cured by it.

And because it's a certain remedy, it can be made a guaranteed one. If it fails to give satisfaction, in any case, you have your money back.

The best pill costs less than any other. Costs less, but does more. They're smaller, too, and easier to take. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the best pills. They regulate perfectly the liver, stomach, and bowels.

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Go South via the Moses Route.

The equipment of this line is not surpassed by any other. Its road-bed and bridges have been thoroughly rebuilt, thus assuring passengers speed, safety and comfort.

Four fast trains leave Chicago daily making close connection at Louisville and Cincinnati with the N. E. R., and Queen & Crescent Route for Jacksonville, New Orleans and the winter resorts of the South.

The day trains are made up of day coaches, parlor and dining-cars, vestibuled from end to end. The night trains consist of Pullman's perfected vestibuled coaches, sleepers and compartment cars, with an extra sleeper for Indianapolis passengers, lighted by electricity and heated by steam.

In addition to the usual Pullman Sleeper the fast night trains between Chicago and Cincinnati have compartment sleeping cars, just built for this line. This feature is particularly "the thing" for families, bridal couples or parties travelling together. The "Moose" is also the only road that serves meals in a regular dining-car, between Chicago and Cincinnati. On the whole it is the most pleasant, comfortable and above all the most scenic route from Chicago to the Gulf or Atlantic coast.

For full information regarding the Cities of the South, how to reach them, etc., or for maps and time tables, address J. E. Seaborn, Trav. Pass. Agt., Minneapolis, Minn., F. J. Reed, C. P. A., 73 Clark St., Chicago, Ill., or JAMES BAKER, G. P. A., Monon Block, Chicago, Ill.

FOURTEEN has often turned on its heel before reaching a man, but in the case of the race course better it generally turns on a horse's heel.—Philadelphia Times.

The Only One Ever Printed—Can You Find the Word?

There is a 3 inch display advertisement in this paper, this week, which has no two words alike except one word. The same is true of each new one appearing each week, from The Daily Medicine Co. This house places a "Crescent" on everything they make and publish. Look for it, send them the name of the word and they will return you book, beautiful lithographs or samples free.

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Lewis Hardware Co., RHINELANDER.

ACORN STOVES AND RANGES.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF MILL AND LUMBERMEN'S SUPPLIES IN THE CITY.

A Complete Assortment of Belting, Packing and Lacing. Paints, Oils, Glass, Varnishes, Etc.

Real Estate Loan and Insurance —EXCHANGE—

I have over 300 of the most desirable Residence Lots in Rhinelander for sale, ranging in price from \$100 to \$500 each. Also many of the Finest Business Sites. Time given purchasers who intend building. Time given purchasers who intend buying. Sole agent for all property of M. L. S. & W. R'y Co. Brown Brothers, S. H. Alban and others.

••• LOANS •••

I can place any amount of money on improved Real Estate at 40 per cent. of its value, on from 1 to 5 years time, netting from 8 to 10 per cent. interest per annum.

- - INSURANCE - -

I represent several of the Heaviest and most liberal and reliable Insurance Companies doing business in the world, and make a specialty of writing Fire Insurance at Equitable Rates.

- - ABSTRACT - -

The only Abstracts of Oneida County Lands. Two Complete Sets.

Office on Davenport Street.

PAUL BROWNE.

Globe Barber Shop and Bath Room

CHAS. NAYLOR, Proprietor.

Hair Cutting, Shaving, Shampooing, etc., done in first-class order, as none but the best of workmen are employed. A hot or cold water bath can be secured at a very reasonable price, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a call and be convinced.

DAVENPORT STREET.

RHINELANDER, WIS.

HER FATHER'S VICTIM.

(Continued from last week.)

and face in spite of him. John and Mary both saw at once that the doctor was overjoyed, but they never dreamed of its cause bearing any relation to them, so they said nothing. The doctor approached Mary's side, saying:

"Well, how is my patient to-night?" "Some better than when you were last here," Mary replied.

"Hum, glad to hear it. Guess your father will be glad to know it, too. Don't you think so?"

"I don't know, doctor. He seems to have forgotten me entirely."

"No, he hasn't, though. I've heard from him since I was here."

"Have you? What did you hear?" Mary cried eagerly.

"Oh, not much. He loves you, though, as well as he ever did, and I think we'll get him out here before long."

"Oh, doctor, do you think so, indeed?" "Yes, I do. In fact I know it."

"When will he come?" "Why, pretty soon, I expect. Next week or to-morrow, or he might come to-night."

"Oh, doctor, he's here now. I know he is from your looks. Where is he? Let me see him quick."

At that moment the door opened and the old man entered. He tottered across the floor and with the words, "My child," sank on his knees by the bedside and laid his head close by his daughter's and in silence wept.

The doctor motioned them all from the room, and with noiseless step they obeyed him, leaving father and child alone together. It was a pitiable sight to see the once proud, cold old man, now kneeling in deep contrition at the side of the one he had so deeply wronged, and it was a beautiful thing to see how readily the wronged child's heart went out in forgiveness and love to the aged parent—forgetting in a moment all her sufferings, and all his neglect and coldness. It was a sight that touched every one present, and even Scraggs, who was considered adamant of heart, was seen to withdraw a little to one side and mop his eyes vigorously several times.

After awhile they all went back into the room to find the father and daughter more calm and collected, and after John had welcomed Blatchford and they had shaken hands and buried the past, the doctor said:

"Well, Scraggs, we have done all the harm we can, so we may as well go. I expect our room would be more valuable than our company."

"You must not go, doctor," cried Mary, "until I have thanked you for what you have done."

"Pshaw, pshaw, Mrs. Green, I haven't done anything. It was Scraggs who brought this about."

"It wasn't," said Scraggs, "it was Bascom."

"Come, Scraggs, you know better than that. It was you who sent the telegram."

"Well, it was you who did the rest. It was you who managed the broken limb, and without that what would the balance have amounted to?"

"Well, we won't quarrel," said the doctor. "So you may thank whom you please, Mrs. Green. Now we'll leave you, promising to call again to-morrow. Good night."

"Good night, and God bless you," replied Green, rising and taking the doctor's hand. "And you, too, Scraggs. God bless you both."

John and Mary had not been informed of the full import of Blatchford's coming, and they were totally ignorant of everything relative to Pearson's conduct to Louise. They only knew that Blatchford had been brought to his daughter with a repentant and forgiving heart, and they had no suspicion of their child's narrow escape from a terrible fate. The doctor and Scraggs thought it best to keep that matter secret, and accordingly agreed to say nothing about it. They arranged to call on the morrow to further confer with Blatchford on matters of business, and then drove away.

"This is a nice piece of business for a money lender to be engaged in," remarked the doctor as they drove back to Magic City. "You have forfeited your right to your occupation, Scraggs, and have disgraced your calling, by showing that you have a heart. I shall report you, sir."

"All right, doctor," said Scraggs, "and I'll retaliate by reporting you to the medical profession."

"Report me? What have I done?" "I shall inform the world that you kept a patient in bed a week under the impression that he had a broken limb when he had only sustained a slight sprain."

Both of those old fellows laughed immensely at their witticisms, and kept up their chat and their mirth until they reached their destination. They were in great spirits that night, as well they might be, for they had witnessed a world of happiness, and joy is always contagious. They were not only greatly pleased with their work so far, but each had mentally resolved to carry it on farther, and this resolution was another well spring of joy to their hearts.

Dr. Bascom had decided to take Paul into his practice, which was enough for them both, and Scraggs had decided to sell Green's farm and get John settled in business at Magic City. He knew of a good opening for a man of Green's honesty and ability, and he resolved to get him into it.

CHAPTER XXVII.

THE CONCLUSION.

The flight of Pearson was discovered by Scraggs at an early hour the next morning, and a little later upon making a visit to the bank he learned of his embezzlement of Blatchford's money. He immediately telegraphed in various directions hoping to apprehend the rascal, but it proved all in vain. Pearson made good his escape.

Upon returning to Green's as agreed, Scraggs and the doctor found Blatchford in a critical condition. The excitement of the last few days, together

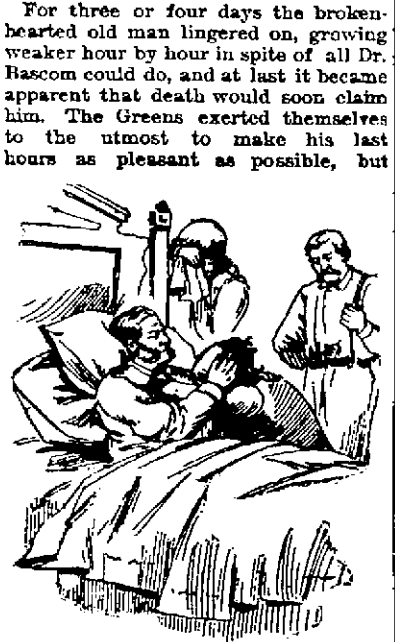
with the mental suffering it had brought him, had been too much for him, and now they found him weak and failing. Dr. Bascom examined the old man closely, and though he made no report on the case his face became grave and thoughtful, and those who saw it felt sure that there was something serious in his patient's ailment.

Scraggs would have avoided telling what he had discovered that morning, but Blatchford insisted on hearing everything about Pearson, and asked so many questions regarding him that Scraggs was eventually forced to reveal all he knew.

The old man groaned and gnashed his teeth, and for a long time said nothing. At last, raising himself in bed, he spoke, looking steadily at his daughter.

"Mary," he said, "I have come to you at last, but I have come as a pauper. I come empty handed, and with nothing but my poor love to give you. That which I have loved for, and which of right was yours, has been stolen from me by the one I took to my heart in your stead. I turned you from my door and took Harry Pearson in. I left you to starve while I lavished money on him. And now he has robbed me and left me penniless, with no roof but yours to shelter my head. My punishment is great, but it is not more than I deserve."

For three or four days the broken-hearted old man lingered on, growing weaker hour by hour in spite of all Dr. Bascom could do, and at last it became apparent that death would soon claim him. The Greens exerted themselves to the utmost to make his last hours as pleasant as possible, but



THE END DREW NEAR.

their kindness and unselfish attentions augmented rather than diminished his sorrows, since they only too plainly reminded him of the great sin of his life. He never spoke of his wife during all his illness, and it appeared that he had forgotten her. All his talk was of his daughter and her mother, and over and over again he accused himself of his neglect of them.

"Thank God, thank God," he said one day. "I have been spared to meet my child and win her forgiveness. Thank God that I am permitted to die under her roof and with her face near me."

At last the end came, and the poor old man who had wrecked his life through a terrible mistake, slept the sleep of the dead. Whatever his reward beyond the grave, we know not. He went into the hands of a just God and his reward was in accordance with justice and right. He had suffered the tortures of a thousand deaths in those few days following the terrible awakening to the wrongs of his life.

There is not much more to tell, and a few more pages will end this story.

Paul and Louise were married shortly after the scenes just described, and set up housekeeping in a home of their own next door to Dr. Bascom's. Paul went into the old doctor's practice, and being a kind, sympathetic man, succeeded from the first in making himself a popular physician. To-day he is one of the most successful physicians in the west, and has succeeded in laying by enough of this world's wealth to place his wife and two children, a boy and a girl, above any danger of want.

Dr. Bascom does little practice now, but he still takes a great interest in Paul's work and often spends the evenings with Paul's family, and he and Bascom Markham, Paul's boy, are great friends. Paul and Louise are always glad to have the old doctor come, and no matter how often he calls he is sure of a smile of welcome from both of them.

Scraggs, true to his resolve, soon found a purchaser for Green's land, and with the proceeds, which was a neat little sum, John set up in business at Magic City. John was anxious to leave the farm, for though the seasons became more regular and crop failures almost unknown, he felt that he was not designed for farm work, and his past experience with it gave him a thorough distaste for it. In his new occupation he succeeded fairly well, and was in time quite well to do. He regained his old time life and energy, and Mary became as bright as cheerful as a girl. Gradually the remembrances of those old bitter days, when they contended against droughts, pests and mortgages, faded out, and they could look back on the past without a shudder.

It was a long time before they knew of the great sacrifice Louise proposed making for their sakes in those old, dark days, and when finally the knowledge came to them they could only prize her a little more highly as a precious jewel, the brightest and best possession of their lives.

Scraggs continued in his old occupation of selling real estate and booming his town, and much credit was due him for the wonderful growth of Magic City in the years that followed. The person who goes to Magic City now may see a little old man, wiry and nervous, sitting at his desk in his office surrounded by a fine display of agricultural products, busily at work on some scheme for advancing his town's interests. That man is Scraggs. He is always at work, and his work is always for his town. To Scraggs, and men like him, the west owes much of its prosperity. It is such as he who make booms and cause towns and cities to spring up like magic. They turn waste places into gardens, and deserts into prosperous communities.

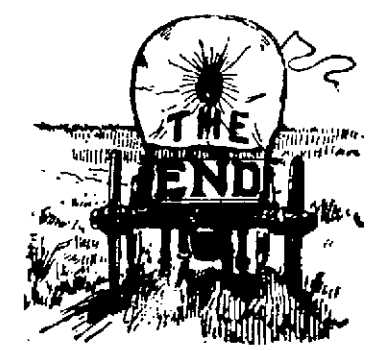
It transpired after Blatchford's death that he was indeed broken up. All his western securities were carried away by Pearson, and into these he had, upon Pearson's recommendations, turned nearly all his wealth. His property in the east was heavily mortgaged for money to send west, and when the news of his death and his western losses became known, his eastern creditors closed in, and everything, including his residence, was sold at trustee's sale.

Mrs. Blatchford was thus left penniless, and suddenly she awoke to the realization of the fact, and came up face to face with the most abject poverty.

Sarah is a sadly disappointed woman, and full often she sighs for her fallen grandeur. She often recalls the days when she was mistress of Blatchford's house and when she with all her relatives lived in great plenty and comfort on Blatchford's bounty. She is, indeed, receiving the just rewards of her actions, and is tasting the bitter draught she poured out to others. Rev. Wheeler has long since forgotten Mrs. Blatchford. In fact he lost interest in her when she lost her position in society and became unable to contribute to his salary. Mrs. Blatchford has never forgotten nor forgiven Aunt Mitchell, and it is probable that she never will. But that matters little to Aunt Mitchell, and she goes her way quite as well satisfied as though Mrs. Blatchford was her best friend.

And now, having disposed of all the other characters, nothing remains but to account for Harry Pearson. He went to the mountains beyond Denver, and though Scraggs made every effort to apprehend him, he was not heard of for some months after his escapade. The report that came then was to the effect that he had drifted into the mining regions, and after gambling away all his money undertook to raise a stake by robbing a mine. He was caught in the act and after a hearing before an ex-territory pioneer court, was taken out and promptly hung to the nearest tree.

And now our story is done. Years have elapsed since the events recorded, and the great state of Kansas has outgrown its early disadvantages. The fertile soil of its great plains produces wonderful crops, and its people are among the first to respond with their rich products to the calls of other suffering lands. It has become one of the first states of the union, and but for one thing its people would be the most prosperous on earth. It has escaped the curse of pests and droughts; but, alas, the farm mortgage still has its deadly fangs buried deep in its soil. When this curse is abolished and the homes of the west become free of the greedy Shylocks' grasp, then will the land blossom as the rose and the struggling people enjoy the full fruits of their labors. May that time come quickly.



Assignee's Notice.

Notice is hereby given, that on the 22d day of February, 1892, C. E. Brady, of Rhinelander, Wis., made a voluntary assignment of his property, to the undersigned, for the benefit of his creditors. That each and every creditor of said assignor is required to file within three months, with the undersigned assignee, whose postoffice address is Rhinelander, Wisconsin, or with E. C. Sturdevant, clerk of the Circuit Court for Oneida county, in whose office a copy of said assignment is filed and whose postoffice address is Rhinelander, Wisconsin, an affidavit setting forth the name, residence and postoffice address of each such creditor filing the same, the nature, consideration and amount of his debt claimed by him over and above all offsets, upon pain of being deemed a dividend. Dated February 23, 1892.

4 w-fch.25-mar17 BYRON R. SILVERTHORN, Assignee.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Wausau, Wis., Feb. 17, 1892.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or Clerk of the Circuit Court, at Rhinelander, Wis., on April 12, 1892, viz:

Charles Schoen, II, E. No. 5001, for the NE¼ of Sec. 20, Town 36, N. of Range 9 E.

He claims the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

Emil Cuenin, Joseph St. Germain, Marcus Wilson, Frank Eaton, all of Rhinelander, Wis. Feb. 25 mch 21 E. B. SANDER, Register.

NEW NORTH!—\$1.50 per Year in Advance.

INSURE YOUR LIFE

—IN THE—

NATIONAL!

OLD—TRIED—TRUE.

Organized in 1848.

Capl Assets, \$7,600,000.

Insurance In Force, \$51,000,000.

The National Life Insurance Company is Preeminently to Policy-Holders Company.

It has a record of forty-four years for fair dealing with its members.

It is the Pioneer in Non-forfeiture Insurance.

It never took advantage of a member compelled to lapse his insurance, but grants either a cash or equivalent value for every policy on which three payments have been made.

It pays the full legal reserve in cash for surrendered policies or will loan the same allowing the insured to retain his insurance, which fact makes a National policy negotiable paper and bankable security equal to a government bond.

These policies provide for every contingency of life, viz: protection for one's family in event of death—a competency for oneself in old age, and should health or business position be lost, it furnishes capital to start anew.

Under these policies you know exactly every day what you have, and if ready money is needed more than insurance, you can get it.

You have protection, investment and your capital—subject always to your own order.

They are endorsed by the wealthiest and shrewdest bankers lawyers and financiers of America.

For more than 40 years the National has stood as an exemplar for economy, prudent management and absolutely fair dealing with its members.

For the year ending December 31, 1890, 26 of the leading companies had in their keeping 640 million dollars of legal reserves. This represents so much money paid above the current cost of insurance. This unquestionably belongs to the insured and should be under their control. The policies of the National guarantee such control. Self rule is better than king rule. The insured is the best judge of his wants and should not confine his judgment by the illiterat conditions of a contract of insurance which may compel him to take what he does not want should he wish to retire.

During 1890, 46 companies reported 85,644 lapsed and surrendered policies representing 246 million dollars of insurance.

During the ten years ending with 1890, the reports of 26 leading companies showed \$1,315,685,456 of lapsed and surrendered insurance. These figures strongly argue the desirability of securing contracts guaranteeing the following options found in all the policies of the National Life Insurance Company, viz: CASH-PAID UP VALUES—EXTENDED INSURANCE, OR LOANS.

As it is estimated that the average duration of policies is only about six years, it is impossible for anyone to tell whether he may not be found among the vast army of those compelled to surrender their policies before final completion.

In that event there is an important difference between the contracts of the National and most other companies. For example: The National after three years guarantees large CASH surrender values (the entire reserve); the Northwest-

ern does NOT. The National guarantees an ample EXTENSION OF THE INSURANCE; the Northwestern does NOT. The National in the event of lapse issues an equivalent paid-up policy without any action of the insured, while the Northwestern's sole non-forfeiture feature of a paid-up policy requires the insured to make written application therefor within six months from the date of lapse or forfeit his entire equity in the legal reserve.

In 1890 the National paid \$49 for each \$1000 of lapsed and surrendered insurance, while the Northwestern paid only \$27 for each \$1000 lapsed and surrendered. Had the Northwestern dealt as justly as the National it could have paid \$276,474 more in a single year to retiring members. Had the National paid as liberally as the Northwestern it could have increased its cash dividends by 80 per cent.; but it has never been the National's policy to compel the unfortunate members to pay tribute to the more prosperous class.

The record as to the cost of insurance for the past 20 years of eight of the leading companies is as follows:

	cost of each 1000 of ins.	Death for each 1000 of ins.	Total.
NATIONAL	\$7.60	\$10.30	\$17.90
Mutual Life	6.80	13.50	20.30
New York Life	9.50	12.40	21.90
Equitable	8.60	12.20	20.80
Mutual Benefit	5.50	16.40	21.90
Conn. Mutual	6.20	16.80	23.00
Northwestern	8.10	10.70	18.80
Pennsylvania Mutual	8.20	13.40	21.60

JAS. M. HARRIGAN, Special Agent, Rhinelander, Wisconsin.

THE OLD AND RELIABLE FIRM,

CRANE, FENELON & CO.,

—Always Have on Hand a Full Line of—

DRY GOODS

GROCERIES, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

Call and get prices before buying elsewhere.

THE NEW NORTH.

Published Thursday of each week by
The Rhinelander Printing Company.
GEO. W. BISHOP. WM. C. OGDEN.

Subscription price, in advance, \$1.00
If not paid in advance, \$1.20
Advertising rates reasonable and made known
on application.
Local notices 10 cents per line, first insertion.
Sums for each subsequent insertion.
Address all communications to
THE RHINELANDER PRINTING CO.,
Rhinelander, Wis.

COUNTY OFFICIALS.

County Treasurer.....G. H. Clark
County Clerk.....E. P. Brennan
Sheriff.....J. L. McKie
District Attorney.....J. W. Shelton
County Judge.....J. W. McCormick
Register of Deeds.....D. S. Johnson
Clerk of Court.....L. E. Sturdevant
Supt. of Schools.....A. D. Vidossich
Surveyor.....T. Lennox
Municipal Judge.....Paul Browne
Coroner.....J. Jewell

CHURCHES & SOCIETIES.

Congregational Church.
SERVICES every Sunday at 10:45 a. m. Bon
Service at 7:30 p. m. and regular service at 8:30
Sabbath school immediately after morning ser-
vice.

Catholic Church.
SERVICES every Sunday: Mass services at
10:30 a. m.; Sunday school every Sunday at
2:30 p. m.; Vespers every alternate Sunday at
8 p. m.
Rev. Father J. J. Taylor, Pastor.

Methodist Church.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m., Song Ser-
vice at 7:30 p. m. and regular service at 8:00 p. m.
Sabbath school at 11:45 a. m., after morning ser-
vice.
Rev. D. C. SAVAGE, Pastor.

German Lutheran Church.
SERVICES twice a month. Also Sunday school.
Rev. J. DEJUNO, Pastor.

Baptist Church Calendar.
SUNDAY.
Public Service and Sermon.....11:00 a. m.
Sunday School.....12:00 m.
Song and Praise Service.....6:45 p. m.
Public Service and Sermon.....7:30 p. m.
TUESDAY.
Young Peoples' Meeting.....7:30 p. m.
THURSDAY.
General prayer meeting.....7:30 p. m.
All are invited. All are welcome.

JOHN A. LOGAN POST, No. 232. Regular
meeting on Tuesday evenings of each
month at hall in Brown's block.
E. B. Crook, Com. L. J. BILLINGS, Adm.

O. O. F. F.
ONIDA LODGE, No. 48. Regular meeting at
hall every Monday evening.
H. P. Morrill, Sec. F. A. Hilderbrand, N. G.

DD FELLOWS' CAMP.
PELICAN ENCAMPMENT, No. 18. Meets
23 and 24th Thursday of each month.
E. L. Dimick, chief patriarch. R. Hartman, scribe.

F. & A. M.
RHINELANDER LODGE, No. 242, meets first
and third Tuesdays in every month in the
postoffice block.
A. McPhail, Sec. W. W. Fry, W. M.

K. O. P.
F. A. B. Lodge No. 74. Holds regular meet-
ing Friday nights in opera house block.
E. G. Squire, K. of R. S. J. R. Snyder, C. C.
Uniformed rank meets every Wednesday night.

S. O. F. V.
W. T. Miles' Camp, No. 95, Wisconsin Division
S. O. F. V. U. S. A. Meets at G. A. R. hall
on the first and third Thursday evenings of each
month. Visiting brothers always welcome.
W. W. Carr, Capt.

C. K. O. F. W.
Catholic Knights of Wisconsin. Meeting last
Sunday of each month at 4 p. m., at Good
Temple's hall.
Rev. N. J. Lee, Sec. J. N. Kennan, Treas.

PROFESSIONAL.

MILLET & MCCORMICK,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Collections promptly looked after.
Office over First National Bank.

ALBAN & BARNES,
Attorneys-at-Law,
RHINELANDER, WIS.
Collections promptly attended to.
Town and county orders bought.

A. W. SHELTON
Attorney-at-Law,
Special attention paid to homestead
law and contests.
RHINELANDER, WIS.

PAUL BROWNE,
Attorney-at-Law,
RHINELANDER, WIS.
Collections & Specialties.

L. J. BILLINGS,
Attorney & Counselor
RHINELANDER, WIS.

T. B. MCINDOE,
Physician & Surgeon
RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.
Office in Gray's block.

C. S. MCINDOE, D. D. S.
Dental Parlors,
Bank of Rhinelander Builders.

KEITH
Physician & Surgeon
Office in Brown's Block.
RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.

D. CONOVER, L. P. PORTER, H. P. PADLEY
Conover, Porter & Padley,
ARCHITECTS.
Pioneer block, Knight block,
Madison, Wis. Ashland, Wis.

FIRST NATIONAL
Bank of Rhinelander.
Rhinelander, Wisconsin.
IN A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.
Best Protection for Funds.

Joe Kathen has been in the city this
week.

Clayt. Rose was down from Minocqua
Monday.

Arthur Taylor was at Eagle River
Monday on business.

Henry Geibel returned Tuesday from
a trip to Wabash, Indiana.

Charley Guldager is very sick with
inflammatory rheumatism.

Harry Fischer has taken a position
in E. G. Squire's jewelry store.

Neal Brown, of Wausau, was in the
city Monday on legal business.

M. O. Bell's mill at Shepard's Lake
began cutting lumber Monday.

A little son was born to Mr. and
Mrs. W. W. Carr Monday morning.

Peter Egloff and wife visited relatives
in Milwaukee Sunday and Monday.

Misses Ella Tittmore and Gertie
Ripson visited at C. Eby's this week.

Abner Conro and Charley Carlstrom
were at Marinette this week on busi-
ness.

John W. Sullivan, of Minocqua, was
in the city Monday and Tuesday on
business.

Sheriff Mericle was at Hixon Sunday
after a witness wanted at the Smith ex-
amination.

Harry Wiegand left for points down the
Lake shore line to buy lumber for the
Screen Door Factory.

The Screen Door Factory now runs
from six in the morning until seven in
the evening, instead of starting up
after supper.

J. N. Ross and wife, of Ashland,
were in the city Tuesday, guests of his
sister, Mrs. P. Egloff.

E. G. Squire goes to his old home in
Big Rapids, Mich., this week, for a visit
to his father, whose health is very bad.

George Whitney was up from Antigo
to take charge of the switch engine in
the Lake Shore yards a few days last
week.

John Harrigan broke camp Monday.
They put in something over two hun-
dred thousand from a homestead near
Newbold.

A bouncing baby boy was born to
Mr. and Mrs. James Farusworth Mon-
day evening.

Paul Browne returned from Louisi-
ana Sunday. His impressions of the
fishing and the country were fully up to
expectations.

At its meeting last Saturday the
town board appointed A. G. Wismer
on the police force, to take the place
of John Harrigan.

Mrs. Hugh McIndoe was down from
Rhinelander to spend Sunday with
Wausau friends and former neighbors.
—Wausau Central.

Chairman McIntyre, Treasurer
Walsh, Mike Holland and N. A. Cole-
man, of Eagle River, were in town
Tuesday attending court.

Irvin Gray is in Chicago buying new
goods for his store. His announce-
ment in this issue should attract the
attention of careful buyers.

D. S. Johnson has joined the gang of
boss fanciers. His brother brought up
a promising well-bred colt for him last
week, which Ole is training to be ready
for the fair ground opening.

D. J. Cole returned from Chicago
Saturday. He purchased an immense
stock of goods for the spring and sum-
mer trade, and will give Rhinelander
people the benefit of a fine selection in
all lines.

The Wisconsin Press Association
members will be royally entertained at
Wausau this month by the citizens.
A committee of representative men
has the matter in charge and will use
the visiting quill pushers the best they
know how.

I. N. Tittmore was in the city over
Sunday, the guest of his sister, Mrs. C.
Eby. The many friends of "Net" in
Northern Wisconsin will be pleased to
learn that his advancement in railroad
work since he left the Soo has been
steady, until now he holds the respon-
sible position of General Freight Agent
of the Sioux City & Northern.

Eagle River is likely to have a lively
time on election day. There are three
candidates for town clerk, N. A. Cole-
man, Henry O'Connor and Alex. Hig-
gins. It seems to be quite likely that
F. W. McIntyre will again serve as
chairman. There is said to be no
opposition to Tommy Walsh for town
treasurer.

The NEW NORTH erroneously stated
last week that Geo. Dusel had pur-
chased G. W. Beer's residence. It was
Carl Krueger who made the purchase,
and we are pleased to not only make
the correction, but to say that the
substantial evidence that Carl has set-
tled on Rhinelander for a permanent
residence, not only insures an excellent
photographer to the place, but a good
citizen as well.

Compressed yeast at Reed's.

B. F. Edwards left for Chicago Mon-
day on a business trip.

Attorney Woodruff, of Tomahawk,
was in the city Saturday.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. H.
J. Danfield last Thursday.

Dell Scholfield, of Wausau, was in
town on business yesterday.

Miss Nellie Lloyd returned from a
visit below, on Tuesday.

The Episcopal Guild met with Mrs.
W. L. Beers yesterday afternoon.

The Lake Shore road will sell tickets
to St. Paul via. Ashland for \$7.05.

Mrs. W. D. McIndoe, of Wausau, is
visiting relatives in the city this week.

Mrs. A. W. Brown and children have
gone to Stevens Point for a few weeks'
visit.

The Congregational Church ladies
gave a supper in the church parlors
last evening.

H. L. Boyer and John Kline were
down from their homesteads near Min-
ocqua yesterday.

Mrs. Pilon returned from Whitewater
Saturday. Her mother's condition
was somewhat improved.

Kennedy & Gorman broke camp
Tuesday. They put in seventeen hun-
dred thousand for Stewart, of Wausau.

Help wanted at the Steam Laundry.
Experienced help can secure perman-
ent employment. Inquire at the Lau-
ndry.

Miss Maggie Dockery left for Chicago
Saturday to purchase a fine new stock
of millinery for Mrs. E. P. Brennan's
store.

John W. Ferdon, town treasurer of
Hazelhurst, came over yesterday to
make his returns to County Treasurer
Clark.

"The Midnight Alarm" at the Grand
Opera House March 17. Seats on sale
at Jenkinson & Co.'s jewelry store four
days in advance of date.

John B. Schell has the finest line of
spring suitings in the city. He does
his own cutting and fitting, thus being
able to guarantee satisfaction.

A social will be given by the Baptist
church ladies at the residence of Mrs.
D. B. Stevens to-morrow evening.
Refreshments will be served, and all
are invited.

Louis Stern will open a grocery store
in West Superior this week. He is
confident of success in his new venture,
as he has a splendid location on the
principal street.

A number of homesteaders south of
town have been cutting hardwood logs
this winter, for which they find a ready
market. They are birch, basswood
and hemlock.

The Wisconsin Chippewa railroad
has been completed into Tomahawk.
While the Wisconsin river bridge is
not entirely completed it is safe to cross
and trains run into town.

Jim Lawless was down from Robbins
for an over-Sunday visit with his family
this week. He will probably return
here as soon as the Brown & Robbins
mill starts and take charge of the filing
room again.

Hauling logs on roads which the sun
could strike was a pretty hard matter
since the recent thaw. One logger in
town Monday said that they snowed
the road for four miles in order to
make the last day's trip.

At the prize dance in the Rhine-
lander Opera House last Saturday
night Miss Lottie Cairns was awarded
the prize offered the handsomest lady
in the hall, and Joseph Armstrong car-
ried off the homeliest man's prize.

Nearly every railroad in the west has
had a representative in Rhinelander
this week looking for freight. The
Atchison, Illinois Central, Burlington,
and other travelling freight agents
have been hunting up cars of lumber
around here.

The examination of Eber Smith was
taken up Friday and after the examina-
tion of a few witnesses was adjourned
until next Monday. It is likely that
he will then waive examination and go
to the Circuit Court with the case next
month.

Erv. Anderson was at Eagle River
last Thursday and on the return trip
he beat the record by Coleman and
Neville by five minutes. In company
with George Bain he drove Rogers'
ponies from Eagle to this place in two
hours and thirty minutes.

Charley Cole, who was with the Soo
road three years ago as travelling
freight agent, and has since been agent
for the Central at Oshkosh, has re-
turned to his old position. He will
make Rhinelander his headquarters,
and will look after the Soo line's freight
business all along the line. His ac-
quisition will prove a good thing for the
road, as he has both the experience
and acquaintance to make his efforts
win.

ONE OF THE SECRETS

Of a Cook's success is in having proper Stove Furniture. There's no ex-
cuse for being without it when all kinds of tinware and cooking utensils are
sold as cheap as we are unloading them. Granite ware is both cheap and
attractive. We have it, and can show you good goods in every department.
Call and see, if you want to save money.

M. H. GREENLY, Rhinelander, Wis.

JOHNSON & COMPANY,

Have the Largest, Best and Most Thoroughly Complete Stock of
Lumbermen's Clothing

In the city, which will be sold at prices as low as any dealer's.

RHINELANDER, WIS.

The Giant Sleigh Manfg Co.
—Manufacturers of—

Wagons and Sleighs.

General Blacksmithing

Repairing Done on Short Notice.

We Also Have an Expert Horseshoer.

The Price Tells.
The Quality Sells.

J. B. SCHELL,
Merchant Tailor!

Brown Street, Rhinelander.

A Full Line of Foreign and Domestic Cloths
always on hand. If you want a first-class
perfect-fitting suit call on me.

D. L. JENKISON & CO.,

The Leaders in Jewelry.

Hampden Movements a Specialty.

The Best Bargains in Clocks, Watches and Jewelry
to be found in the City of Rhinelander.

Rhineland, Wisconsin.

NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING COMPANY.
RHINELANDER, - WISCONSIN.

Mrs. JAMES O. BLAINE, JR., testified to her divorce case that one magazine offered her \$500 for an article on "Marriage and Divorce."

A MUCH-NEEDED invention has lately been brought to notice in London and received the commendation of the press. It consists of a simple and inexpensive device for automatically shutting off the gas when it has been blown out instead of being turned off in the usual way.

The trouble in China seems to have blown over. The mandarins who did not zealously aid in the suppression of the outbreak have been dismissed, and the government is paying the indemnities demanded for the killing of foreigners or the destruction of their property.

MR. CLEVELAND is fifty-five, Senator Gorman fifty-three, Senator Allison sixty-three, Senator Callum sixty-two, and Senator Carlisle fifty-six, while Boies, Gray and Sherman are past middle life. Grant, who was inaugurated at forty-seven, is said to have been the youngest president.

UNTIL recently the Bishop Kenner memorial window, in St. Paul's Episcopal church, Milwaukee, was regarded as the most costly colored glass window in the United States; but it is now said to be outdone by a window in St. Paul's Methodist Episcopal church, Newark, N. J., which is reported to have cost \$10,000.

The First Iowa cavalry has been looking for years for Lieut. Graves, of the Third Missouri confederate cavalry, who once saved the lives of a captain and sixteen men belonging to that regiment. Lieut. Graves has been discovered in Texas, has accepted an invitation to attend the next reunion of the First, and will be presented with a testimonial.

A PHILADELPHIA man has invented a flying machine which has in it some features of practicality. The machine is connected with a trolley wire, and electricity is employed to run a large lifting and propelling fan. There is an apparatus to steer the machine up or down, and a rudder to change the direction to right or left. A hanging weight keeps the affair from tilting.

Wood is used in making an entable and nutritious food by Dr. Krug, a German physician, whose method consists in transforming the cellulose into grape sugar and adding to this about forty per cent. of meat, wheat, oats or rye. Phosphates and all bone elements may also be introduced. The wood-glucose bread is intended for cattle, to be used in place of oil cake and similar preparations.

A PIPE-LINE is to be laid between Waukesha and Chicago, a distance of 104 miles, which will deliver Waukesha water during the World's fair at the rate of 800,000 to 1,000,000 gallons per day. Three hundred drinking booths will be erected on the fair grounds, where the water will be dispensed at one cent a glass. The entire cost of the pipe-line and plant will be about \$1,200,000.

COLORADO is much excited over the recent discoveries of rich gold and silver deposits. Five thousand prospectors have flocked to the new gold mines at Cripple creek and three thousand to the silver lodes at Creede. A new gold vein at Cold Springs is four feet wide and is composed of white quartz filled with free gold in wires, leaves and nuggets. Miners say it is the greatest gold discovery yet made in the United States.

The word "electrocuted" has been struggling for some time to get into print. As Dr. Talmage gave it the sanction of his use in his sermon the other night, it will probably have to pass. Dr. Talmage does not favor the gallows or the electric chair and proposes that, if judicial killing goes on, the convict shall be put to death under the direction of medical men with some powerful drug, morphine, chloroform or other efficient poison.

It is said there are twenty well-built towns in Kansas without a single inhabitant to waken the echoes of their deserted streets. Saratoga has a \$30,000 opera-house, a large brick hotel, a \$20,000 schoolhouse and a number of fine business houses, yet there is nobody even to claim a place to sleep. At Fargo a \$25,000 schoolhouse stands on the side of the hill, a monument to the bond-voting craze. A herder and his family constitute the sole population of what was once an incorporated city.

A FEW years ago \$50,000,000 was looked upon as an almost fabulous sum to represent the capitalization of a railroad company. The plan of reorganization of the Richmond Terminal system now provides for a capitalization of ten times the sum just named, while only a few days ago the Lehigh Valley, the Jersey Central and Reading roads combined under a capitalization of \$600,000,000. Big corporations no longer talk in millions or even in tens of millions. That has become small talk.

The plan initiated by Harvard college, some ten years ago, of holding examinations for admission identical with those in Cambridge, and simultaneous with them, in a large number of centers, has been adopted by many of the eastern institutions, and is significant of the rapid development of our systems of communication, as well as of the desire of the colleges to bring themselves into close touch with every section of the country. Harvard announces for the current year admission examinations in Europe, in Japan, in San Francisco and in a dozen other American cities.

MAY BE TROUBLE.

The Behring Sea Situation Regarded with Alarm.

Unless Salisbury Withdraws His Refusal to Renew the Modus Vivendi We Will Undertake Along the Protection of the Seal.

GETTING SERIOUS.

WASHINGTON, March 7.—The Behring sea situation still continues to be the chief topic of gossip. The return of the president seems to be accepted as an indication that a firm stand will be maintained. The matter is generally regarded as very serious and no predictions are made as to the outcome. The action of Lord Salisbury in refusing to renew the modus vivendi, while at the same time approving the treaty of arbitration, is considered in the nature of a direct insult, and his suggestion that a closed zone be observed around the Pribilof Islands is regarded as a mere quibble. It is generally regarded that to submit the whole matter to arbitration and leave the sea entirely open to fishers for a whole season would be absurd on the face of it, inasmuch as by the time the question came to be settled there would be literally nothing left to arbitrate, for the reason that there would be no seals extant. An open season, as proposed, it is thought would mean the utter annihilation of the species.

There need be no fear that the policy followed will be lacking in vigor or will fail to uphold American rights. Intimations have been received that Lord Salisbury did not fully estimate the irritation his refusal to renew the modus vivendi would cause. It has been hinted that Minister Lincoln has received information of just what the British foreign office meant by the suggestion of a 20-mile limit around the Pribilof Islands.

The Canadians who have fostered the seal-poaching industry are plainly hopeful that they will get another season's unrestricted poaching. In this they are badly mistaken. Unless the modus vivendi is renewed by the British government the arbitration treaty will not be ratified by the senate. The treaty may be sent in by the president with a recommendation for an amendment requiring the renewal of the modus vivendi. If Great Britain is not willing to consent to this, then the United States will undertake the protection of the seals alone and will act on the assumption that its jurisdiction is complete.

KILLED EACH OTHER.

A Duel with Knives in Alabama in Which Both Principals Are Killed.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., March 4.—Just over the Alabama line Thursday morning Ed Russell and Al Robinson fought like fiends with knives and killed each other. The row was the result of a family feud of years standing. Their custom has been to ride into Athens occasionally, load up on whiskey and make the town wild with their spree. Thursday morning they met, and Russell's knife having thrown him, he went up to Robinson and ordered that worthy to dismount and give him his purse. Upon refusal Russell rushed at Robinson who leaped to the ground, and a hand-to-hand duel was fought, resulting in the death of both the participants.

Michigan Schools and the Fair.

JACKSON, Mich., March 7.—On February 22, Washington's birthday, the school children throughout the state were asked to contribute one cent apiece, teachers and school officers ten cents and principals fifty cents, in order to aid Michigan's educational exhibition at the World's Columbian exposition. The projectors of the scheme report the receipt of over \$10,000 up to date, with a number of localities yet to hear from.

Frenzel in Control.

INDIANAPOLIS, March 5.—Judge Taylor has discharged President Frenzel on the charge of contempt and turned the property of the street car company back to him. President Frenzel will discharge all men who deserted the company during the strike, but the strikers are under obligation to abide by the company's judgment in its discriminations. Another strike is not probable, but is possible. President Frenzel's victory is complete.

Two Men Asphyxiated.

CHICAGO, March 7.—Ludwig Billneier and Felix Green were found dead in bed at Spangler's livery stable on Fourteenth street Sunday morning. The gas jet was turned on full and the two men met death together by asphyxiation. Whether it was accidental or suicide is not known, but in all probability it was the former, as the thumb-piece of the gas jet is so loose that it can readily be turned either way by a slight touch.

Fell 300 Feet Into a Mine.

CENTRALIA, Pa., March 4.—Frank Cheshal, a miner, has met with a terrible death at Pig Mountain colliery. While walking about the breaker near what is known as the manway, he slipped and fell headlong to the bottom, a distance of 300 feet. He was found an hour later with almost every bone in his body broken.

Will Remain in Receiver's Hands. KALAMAZOO, Mich., March 5.—There will be no settlement of the affairs of the American Wheel Company, as outlined in the recent Indianapolis meeting—creditors representing \$300,000 refused to agree to the terms, and the company will remain in the hands of the receiver.

Perfect Peace.

WASHINGTON, March 7.—An official cablegram contains the information that the national assembly of Guatemala has opened its ordinary sessions and that complete peace prevails throughout the republic.

Field Jurors Couldn't Agree.

NEW YORK, March 6.—The jury in the M. Field insanity case announced at 11:30 Saturday night that they could not agree and were discharged.

SHOT BY HIS SPOUSE.

Desperate Deed of a Prominent Detroit Woman—Two Fatal Bullets Fired.

DETROIT, Mich., March 4.—Mrs. C. K. Ayers, one of the most highly connected women in the city, on Wednesday night shot her husband twice in the lungs, and he now lies dying at Harper hospital of the wounds inflicted. Mrs. Ayers began suit for divorce against her husband some months ago, and, pending the result, obtained an injunction preventing the husband from visiting their home. The supreme court on Wednesday quashed the injunction, and Ayers at once went to his house to remove some of his more valuable belongings. Mrs. Ayers met him on the doorstep, and before he could prevent her she pulled a 44-caliber revolver and fired two shots into his breast. Ayers fell mortally wounded, and cannot survive the night. His wife was at once locked up, but refuses to make any statement.

COMPROMISED.

Timothy Hopkins Accepts the Sum of \$3,000,000.

NEW YORK, March 5.—Timothy Hopkins, the adopted son of Mrs. Mark Hopkins-Scarlies, has compromised his suit against Edward F. Scarles for \$3,000,000. The twenty-four or twenty-five relatives of Mrs. Scarles have been placated, and now this case is ended forever. Both sides claim a victory. Wilhemus Mynderse, of Butler, Stillman & Hubbard, triumphantly said that Timothy Hopkins had found it advisable to now accept what Mr. Scarles had offered him last year, while Russell J. Wilson, the counsel for Timothy, fully acknowledged that the other side had compromised the case. More than a year ago Timothy Hopkins was offered \$3,250,000 to give up his claim on the estate by Mr. Scarles, but sent back word through his lawyer that he would not consider such a meager offer for an instant.

MADE A RICH HAUL.

Burglars Secure \$200,000 from the Coldwater (Mich.) Bank.

COLDWATER, Mich., March 4.—Experts blew open the safe of the Coldwater national bank Wednesday night and secured \$24,000. The noise of the explosion was heard half a mile away, but the people thought it was thunder. The robbers took all the cash, including bills, silver and pennies, they could find. They also secured \$40,000 of Philadelphia & Reading railroad bonds, a private deposit. The burglars gained access to the bank by prying up an outside window.

The concussion shattered the wooden shelves inside the vault and scattered the contents of the safes and the shelving about the floor. There was no one sleeping in the bank. The discovery of the robbery was not made until the bank was opened in the morning. There is no clue to the robbers.

DESERVED THEIR FATE.

Two Firebugs Lose Their Lives by an Explosion of Gasoline.

ST. LOUIS, March 5.—At 7:15 o'clock a. m. a tremendous explosion occurred in the storehouse of Marks B. Cohn, No. 2724 Chouteau avenue. The massive doors were hurled across the street and the building considerably shaken. At the same time a great burst of flames belched out from the store windows and enveloped the building. Marks B. Cohn and his brother Abraham were in the store at the time of the explosion and were burned to a crisp. The police say the men were setting fire to the store in order to secure the insurance, which amounted to \$5,000. Gas and gasoline were the inflammables used.

MINISTER MONTT RESIGNS.

Report That Egan Will Return to the United States in April.

VALPARAISO, March 5.—Minister Pedro Montt has cabled from Washington his resignation of his post on account of his election as a deputy for Petoera, in the province of Aconcagua. Petoera is about 85 miles northeast of Valparaiso. The Chilean government will probably ask him to retain his post until his successor has been appointed. It is stated on good authority that Minister Egan will probably return to the United States in April.

BURNED TO DEATH.

Awful Fate of H. H. Niles, a Two Rivers Undertaker.

TWO RIVERS, Mich., March 5.—H. H. Niles, undertaker and furniture dealer, was burned to death about a. m. He rushed from his shop enveloped in flames and hurried toward the river, but dropped dead before he reached the water. The shavings in the shop were found ablaze and a smell of varnish pervaded the interior, but there was no indication of the cause of the fire.

In Honor of Minister Held.

PARIS, March 7.—The farewell banquet to Mr. Held, the retiring United States minister, has been fixed for March 24, and will be held in the salle de fete of the Hotel Continental. The American banker, Mr. Harjes, will preside. The farewell address, engrossed on parchment, will be read by Consul General King.

A Fatal Explosion.

POUR HUROK, Mich., March 7.—The boiler in White's sawmill exploded Saturday, killing Frank Moran and fatally scalding five others. Moran was thrown 700 feet. Pieces of the boiler were blown 40 rods. The building was demolished.

Killed by a Landslide.

BERLIN, March 5.—A landslide occurred at Besigheim Friday, the mass falling upon an express train from this city that was passing at the time. The train was wrecked and three persons on board were killed, a number of others being injured.

Sugar Boutiques.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—A statement prepared by the commissioner of internal revenue in regard to sugar bounty shows that 2,523 claims for bounty, amounting to \$6,914,651, have been received, and that 953 claims, amounting to \$2,594,020, have been paid.

FIFTY-SECOND CONGRESS.

Work of the National Lawmakers in Washington.

A Daily Summary of the Proceedings in the Senate and House—Bills Passed and New Measures Introduced.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, March 2.—A bill to correct the difficulty that prevented the federal government from assuming jurisdiction in the prosecution of the persons concerned in the lynching of Italians in New Orleans was introduced in the senate yesterday. An amendment to the post office appropriation bill providing \$200,000 to enable the postmaster general to test the free delivery of mails in country districts was reported favorably.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—Several petitions were presented in the senate yesterday favoring government aid for the Nicaragua canal. The Idaho contested election case was discussed.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—Twenty-seven petitions from ten states in favor of the passage of a bill "defining options and futures" were filed in the senate yesterday. The Idaho election contest case was decided in favor of Dubois, the sitting member, by a vote of 55 to 5. The pure food bill was discussed and the house bill to credit Aquilla Jones, Sr., late postmaster at Indianapolis, with \$2,348, stolen in 1888, was passed.

WASHINGTON, March 5.—In the senate yesterday a bill was introduced directing the purchase of silver bullion and the cobaltage thereof, which was referred. After the delivery of eulogies in respect to the memory of Representative Lee, of Virginia, the senate adjourned to the 7th.

HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, March 2.—In the house yesterday the Indian appropriation bill was passed. The free wool bill and bills for the free entry of binding twine and cotton bagging and ties were reported. A bill was introduced to create the northern judicial district of Michigan, to comprise thirty counties.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—A resolution was reported in the house yesterday for the appointment of Gen. W. J. Sewell, Gen. Martin T. McMahon, Capt. John Mitchell and Maj. Gen. Bonbrake as managers of the national homes for disabled soldiers for the terms commencing April 21, 1892. Consideration of the District of Columbia appropriation bill occupied the remainder of the session.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—In the house yesterday the district of Columbia appropriation bill (\$4,987,553) was passed. The bill allowing railroad companies to give special rates to commercial travelers was considered. A bill was introduced to prevent obstructing navigation of the Mississippi river between the mouth of the Chippewa river in Wisconsin and the foot of West Newton slough in Minnesota.

WASHINGTON, March 5.—The most of the session of the house yesterday was devoted to the consideration of bills on the private calendar. The pension appropriation bill (\$134,825,000) for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1893, was reported. Speaker Crisp and ex-Speaker Reed discussed the "no quorum" question in a spirited manner.

WASHINGTON, March 7.—In the house on Saturday a bill was reported providing that congress should meet on the second Monday in January, that the 4th of April be substituted for the 4th of March as inauguration day and that the term of congressmen should expire on December 31.

SUFFERING IN VIENNA.

A Terrible Condition of Affairs in the Austrian Capital.

LONDON, March 5.—A special agent of Reuters's Telegram Company, who is inquiring into the distress in Vienna, paints a terrible picture of the destitution that prevails in that city. There are many houses, he says, whose splendid exteriors give no suspicion of their miserable interiors. Cellars in such houses, he affirms, are crowded with starving persons who are out of work and others who are earning only a mere pittance. Hundreds are unable to pay rent and exist in daily fear of eviction. But in spite of all this misery there is a total absence of evidence of vice among the sufferers.

A SLAVE NINETY YEARS.

Lucy Ridley, an Old Colored Woman Dies at the Age of 117 Years.

NEW YORK, March 4.—In the basement of dingy looking house, 758 Greenwich street, lies the body of a very old colored woman. She died there Tuesday morning, and they say she was more than 117 years old. Her name was Lucy Ridley and she was born on the plantation of James Downey, near Oxford, N. C., December 23, 1774. For nearly ninety years, her granddaughter Rebecca says, she was a slave.

Dry Goods Fire at Sioux City.

SIoux CITY, Ia., March 7.—Fire broke out Saturday afternoon in the dry goods house of J. H. Moynihan, causing a loss of \$18,000. The wholesale dry goods stock of H. A. Zanit & Co., occupying the second and third floors above, was damaged by smoke and water to the amount of \$24,000.

Charged with Murder.

CHICAGO, March 4.—Dr. Henry M. Sessler, son of the former pastor of Plymouth Congregational church, was arrested yesterday at his father's home, 3231 Grand boulevard, charged with murdering his mother-in-law, Mrs. F. H. Dunton.

Heating Apparatus Explodes.

MEHREN, Kan., March 7.—The heating apparatus in a car on the Santa Fe road exploded here Saturday, and Almon Richards and Alexander Erickson were killed and five others were badly injured.

Stock Grazed.

NOBLESVILLE, Ind., March 7.—The barn of James Haversick, near here, was burned, together with contents, including eighteen milch cows and eight horses.

MINOR NEWS ITEMS.

For the Week Ending March 7. Milwaukee gambling houses have been closed by the authorities.

The Iowa state republican convention will be held at Des Moines on March 17.

Friday the Baltimore Methodist conference voted against admitting women as delegates.

Thirty of the most prominent citizens of Marine City, Mich., were arrested for smuggling.

Ludwig Billneier and Felix Green, employed in a Chicago livery, were asphyxiated by gas.

An attempt was made to destroy the British embassy in Brussels with an infernal machine.

James Dubois drowned his infant child at Cincinnati because he said he could not support it.

The Kansas democratic convention to elect delegates to Chicago will meet at Salina April 20.

A telegram received at New York announces the election of Barrios as president of Guatemala.

Four men were killed and six wounded by a boiler explosion in Furell's sawmill at Longview, Tex.

The Ocean and Beach hotels and three cottages at Tybee beach, near Savannah, Ga., were burned.

John T. Chidester, known the country over as the original overland mail carrier, died at Camden, Ark.

In a race fight near Memphis, Tenn., Deputy Sheriffs Cole and Harold were fatally wounded by negroes.

Bob Currie shot John Butler and Sarah Washington at Brownsville, Tex., because he was jealous.

Five men were fatally injured by a fire-damp explosion in the Elmwood colliery at Mahanoy City, Pa.

Philip & Casey's electrolytic foundry at Rouses Point, N. Y., was burned Thursday night. Loss, \$70,000.

Fire destroyed the Boston & Maine passenger depot at Newburyport, Mass., Thursday. Loss, \$35,000.

In a fit of jealousy Dilgar G. Drew shot and killed his wife in Lowell, Mass., and then took his own life.

Edwards Pierpont, who was attorney general in President Grant's cabinet, died in New York, aged 78 years.

At Dexter, Mo., fire destroyed the Iron Mountain depot and fourteen business houses, causing a loss of \$150,000.

The committee on appropriations of the Iowa house has cut the world's fair appropriation from \$300,000 to \$100,000.

C. A. Dean, of Denver, has been awarded damages of \$45,000 against S. W. French for alienating his wife's affections.

The corner stone of the Grant memorial monument in New York will be laid on Gen. Grant's next birthday, April 27.

While the czar and czarowitz were out driving in St. Petersburg some one threw a bomb at their carriage, but it failed to explode.

The 6-year-old son of Mrs. Mary Coyer, of Pittsburgh, Pa., has become an idiot through a drug given him by a spiteful servant girl.

Daniel Hayes, a wealthy Dudley (Ia.) farmer, laboring under the mania that he was starving to death, committed suicide by hanging.

Farmer Samuel Fergie fell through a worn-out well cover into a well 53 feet deep at Brooklyn, Ia., and was injured so badly that he died.

Two powerful dynamite cartridges were placed in the doorway of the Paris police quarters, but failed to explode on account of the rain.

The new directory for Freeport, Ill., and suburbs gives the population at 16,570, showing a remarkable increase, the census of 1890 giving it 11,003.

J. B. Iyer & Co.'s upholstery goods manufactory at Philadelphia was burned, causing a loss of \$153,000. Eight employees were badly burned.

The Methodist Episcopal conference of Kansas by a ballot of 85 to 25 decided in favor of admitting women as delegates to the general conference.

Postmaster General Wanamaker is investigating a system of locating and numbering country houses with a view to extending the free delivery of mail.

Secretary Blaine has given official notice of a definitive agreement for the establishment of a commercial reciprocity treaty between France and the United States.

At Black River Falls, Wis., members of the Woman's Christian Temperance union tore down the indecent bills of a burlesque troupe and declared a boycott on the opera house.

Friday the Nebraska prohibition convention at Lincoln adopted a platform declaring for government ownership of railways, telephones and telegraph systems and woman suffrage.

Mrs. Minnie Smith, of Manson, Ia., has secured \$3,000 damages from the town for injuries sustained through falling into an open ditch last summer.

The Second Curtis Trial.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 7.—The setting of a date of a second trial of M. B. Curtis, charged with killing Officer Grant, September 11, came up in Judge Trout's court Saturday and was continued for two weeks.

Murder and Suicide.

RICHMOND, Ind., March 5.—A man named Williams shot his wife here yesterday, killing her instantly, and then shot himself, dying shortly after. Jealousy was the cause.

Fed the Hungry.

VIENNA, March 7.—Twelve thousand loaves of bread were distributed among the poor in this city yesterday, along with a quantity of meat, sausages and milk.

Held His Wife on a Stove.

NEW YORK, March 4.—George Rankin, a drunken driver, while in a frenzy of rage yesterday held his wife upon a stove until she was fatally burned.

A Loss of \$1,000,000.

BERLIN, March 5.—The steel works at Friedrichsfelde, near this city, were destroyed by fire Friday. The loss is about \$1,000,000.

BURIED IN THE DEEP.

Awful Fate of Forty Newfoundland Sealers.

Of the 200 or More Driven Out to Sea Two Score Lost Their Lives—Many Fishermen Drowned on the Portugal Coast.

UNFORTUNATE SEALERS.

HALIFAX, N. S., March 3.—A dispatch from St. John's, N. F., gives details of the recent shocking disaster in Newfoundland by which at least forty lives were lost. Saturday last 250 men went out sealing in boats from Trinity bay. While they were on the lookout for seals the thermometer fell to zero and a terrible snowstorm came on. The sealers struggled hard for port, but were unable to cope with the wind, snow and an angry sea. They had no extra clothing and their small boats furnished no shelter. Some were blown far out to sea, while others were frozen upon the ice where they were taking the seals. Many died in their boats.

Most of those who were lost were fathers of families. There is great lamentation along the shores of Trinity bay. The legislature has adjourned as a mark of sympathy.

FISHERMEN DROWNED.

Oporto, March 4.—The recent gales that have prevailed along the coast of Portugal have been productive of great loss of life, more particularly among the fishermen. Among those who lost their lives in the storm of a few days ago were eighty-three married men, in addition to a large number who were not married. The eighty-three widows have now thrown upon them the care and support of 233 children. They are miserably poor, and unless something is done to aid them they will all suffer severely.

Boston, March 5.—According to an official estimate 163 fishermen were drowned in last Saturday's storm.

BASEBALL.

The National League Championship Season to Open April 12.

NEW YORK, March 4.—The National league baseball magnates ended their labors at 5 o'clock Thursday, having completed and adopted the schedule for the season. The championship season is divided into two divisions in consequence of the increased number of clubs in the new organization. It was at first proposed to divide the series so as to make the first consist of eighty-six games and the second of sixty-six, but this was found objectionable to many, and consequently each division consists of seventy-seven games. The winner of each series will play together at the end of the season for the championship. The season opens on April 12.

FLIGHT OF A BANKER.

A Mount Pleasant Financier Departs in a Very Mysterious Manner.

MOUNT PLEASANT, Pa., March 7.—Hugo Kail, president and owner of the Slavinsky bank and general steamship agent, is missing. The Slavs and Huns of this region have been depositing their savings with him, and he is said to have \$50,000 of their money in his possession. When the announcement was made that Kail was not in town a crowd of angry foreigners surrounded the bank and threatened to break down the door. They were only prevented from carrying out their threats by the police.

VETERANS QUARREL.

Old Colored Men, Each Over 70, in an Affray Over Politics.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., March 5.—A fatal stabbing affray occurred at the soldiers' home Friday night. Peter Thomas, a 72-year-old inmate, is an ardent democrat, and James Johnson, who is 70 years old, is an equally enthusiastic republican. The two began a political discussion in their room on the third floor, and the debate became so spirited that Thomas drew a dirk and plunged it into Johnson. The latter will die. Both are colored veterans.

Five Workmen in the Niagara Falls Hydraulic Tunnel Missing.

LOCKPORT, N. Y., March 5.—Five men have been missing since the recent accident in the Niagara falls hydraulic tunnel, and their bodies are supposed to be under the debris. One of them is Charles Deggs, a negro, and the others are said to be Italians and Hungarians. It will be several days before the part where the bodies of the five workmen are supposed to be buried is reached.

Death of Dr. Porter.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., March 5.—Dr. Noah Porter, ex-president of Yale college, died at his home in this city yesterday, aged 81 years. The greatest progress made by Yale in the entire period of its existence was during Dr. Porter's presidency from 1871 to 1880, when he resigned.

The Future Record.

NEW YORK, March 5.—The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days numbered 240, as compared with 276 last

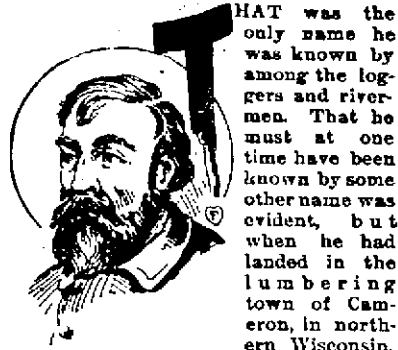
NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING COMPANY.
RHINELANDER, - WISCONSIN.

"RIVER JIM."

How He Gave His Life for That of Another.

[Original.]



HAT was the only name he was known by among the loggers and rivermen. That he must at one time have been known by some other name was evident, but when he landed in the lumbering town of Cameron, in northern Wisconsin,

a year previous, that was the name he gave to all who asked him, and to all inquiries his only answer would be: "Aint I told ye half dozen times that my name's 'River Jim,' aint' that nuff?"

He was a queer character. From whence he came no one knew nor could find out, although he occasionally spoke of log driving in Maine, which led the boys to think he must have originally hailed from that state.

In personal appearance he was at once conspicuous, if not to say ridiculous. Long, bony, angular, with great, long arms, which he never seemed to know what to do with unless he was handling a pike pole and pushing logs here and there in the river. To add to the ungainliness of his form he habitually walked, or rather slouched along, with his body describing an obtuse angle, and with a movement something resembling a dromedary. His hair, which was black as an Indian's, he generally wore long, and his beard was equally unkempt.

But he was known as the most daring and skillful log driver in the upper Wisconsin, and many was the time he fearlessly rode some rolling, tumbling timber through rapids where no other riverman dared venture, with only his pike pole to assist him in keeping his footing, he often being compelled to leap from one log to another, even while they were rushing at a tremendous speed through some rapids; and he could break up a jam and get the logs to moving again while the ordinary logger was debating how to go at it. True, he often lost his footing, and was several times in imminent danger of being crowded under the water by the logs, but somehow he seemed like a duck and always came up in time to throw those long arms over a log and pull himself up again.

During the winter season, when the men were in the woods, "River Jim's" long arms served him equally as well, and there he had the reputation of being the best chopper.

Jim was as modest as he was ungainly. It was seldom any of the boys could get him to speak of himself, and when he would accomplish some daring feat of log driving and the men would speak of it he would say: "Oh, that's nothin'."

During the summer season, when the mills at Cameron were all in operation, Jim was employed by the owners as general overseer in the boom, where the different logs were separated, and to see that each mill got its own cut, a work which was always well done by himself and his men.

Jim had one great failing, a prevalent one among rivermen. For a day or two after each pay day, which came once a month, he would be the richest man in town, and every man who didn't take a drink with him while his money lasted either did not drink or failed to come under Jim's notice. It got to be such a regular thing that the boys always expected it, and when one day, after receiving his usual month's wages, Jim put the money in his pocket and walked quietly out of the office and over to the hotel where he boarded, they wondered what was up with "River Jim." Some of them even went over to the hotel, and one of the boys said:

"What's ther matter, Jim; be ye gettin' stingy?"

"Nothin's ther matter, boys. I'm jist goin' ter stop that kinder bizness, that's all."

Many were the conjectures among the boys as to the cause of "River Jim's" sudden reformation, and when the next day Jim was at his post of duty instead of putting in his time at Tom Nogan's saloon, as he generally did after each pay day, as long as his money lasted, they concluded something unusual had happened to him.

There had a change come over "River Jim's" life, that few, if any, of the rough rivermen knew anything about, as no one would suspect by his daily life that he was even capable of sympathy with humanity in general, much less taking a friendly interest in anyone.

That was where they failed to understand the great, good-natured, awkward fellow. Behind all of "River Jim's" rough exterior and uncouth manners there beat a heart as tender as a child's, and capable of an affection as sincere and honest as the most refined and polished society man.

One of the hotels or boarding houses which was the headquarters of a large number of the rivermen and loggers, when in town, was owned and managed by a widow by the name of Mrs. Franklin. This lady had three children, a girl of twenty and two boys, one seventeen and the other nine. Ever since Jim came to the place he had made this his home, when he was not up in the woods.

been drowned had not Jim, who happened to be working near, heard his companion's cries and ran to where he had fallen in and succeeded in pulling him out, more dead than alive.

The little fellow was soon around again, however, and from that day "River Jim" at least had one staunch friend in Willie Franklin. In fact, there seemed a strange friendship growing up between the uncouth, unlettered man and the little boy, and almost any fine day one could see Willie running around on the logs trying to assist Jim in his work, and Jim would say:

"I tell ye what, Billy, I'll make er great log driver out o' ye yet, if ye'll jist 'tend to yer knittin'."

"Say, Jim, I do get around over the logs pretty handy, don't I?"

"River Jim" never seemed to have any ambition higher than to be known as the most fearless driver on the river, and he really had an idea that he might have a promising pupil in Willie Franklin.

One day when Jim and the little fellow were together on the drive Willie said:

"Say, Jim, it's pay day to-morrow, aint' it?"

"Guess 'tis, Billy. What's ther matter now? Do ye want me ter git ye some new summerdiddle?"

"Oh, no, Jim; I wasn't thinking of that. But I heard ma and Jennie talking this morning about it, and Jennie said she wished you wouldn't get drunk every pay day and spend all your money, and ma said she didn't like to have me with you when you acted so."

"Now, say, Billy, did yer ma and sister say that?"

"Honest, they did, Jim, and ma she said she had a notion to speak to you about it two or three times, but she was afraid you'd think it was none of her business, and—say, Jim, I wish you wouldn't, either, 'cause it makes me mad to hear the boys make fun of you and call you nothing but an old bum."

Jim didn't answer the boy, and all the rest of the day he was unusually quiet.

The next day when he received his wages and went quietly to the hotel there was at least one person in town who was not surprised, although that person was only a small boy.

When Jim reached the hotel he told Willie that he wanted to see his mother. The boy went to find her, wondering what Jim could want. He soon returned accompanied by Mrs. Franklin.

"Did you wish to see me, Jim?" inquired the lady, as she came into the office.

Jim, who was standing at the window looking out over the river, turned around, and awkwardly drawing something from his pocket he held it toward Mrs. Franklin, at the same time stammering out:

"Mrs. Franklin, w-would ye mind takin' this and keepin' it fer me?"

"Why, Jim," said the lady as she saw it was a small roll of money, "do you really want me to keep this for you? What's the matter?"

"Well y-e see," stammered Jim, "B-Billy, the little cuss—h-he don't want me t-ter go an' git drunk every pay-day, and I-I thought mebbe y-you'd jist as lief k-keep it fer m-me, an' then I couldn't have anythin' to make a fool of myself with. S-say, ye'll do it, w-won't ye?"

With these words he thrust the money into her hand and rushed from the room, across the street and was soon seen at work among his favorite companions—the logs.

For the remainder of the season, every pay day Jim would punctually go to Mrs. Franklin and after she had deducted his board bill he would ask her to keep the balance for him, so that when the mills had finally finished the season's cut of logs Jim had quite a snug little sum of money in the hands of his banker.

One night, a short time after a majority of the mills had closed for the season, the inhabitants of the town were startled by the shrill blowing of half a dozen whistles at different mills. This note of warning, especially at two o'clock in the morning, sent a thrill through everyone who heard it, as they all knew it meant fire.

It proved to be a fire, and a big one, as the startled citizens who rushed from their homes, hotels and boarding houses soon discovered, and a wild

"SAY, JIM, IT'S PAY DAY TO-MORROW."

rush was made to the scene of the conflagration, which proved to be the Cameron house, owned by Mrs. Franklin.

The fire was discovered by the watchman in one of the mills just below the hotel, but as it had originated in the kitchen at the rear, it was not discovered until that portion of the building was a mass of flames. The familiar shriek of the whistles had at once aroused the lumbermen who roomed at the hotel, and soon a motley crowd of men was seen pouring from the building in every direction.

The apartments of Mrs. Franklin and her daughter were in that portion of the building over the kitchen and near the servant's quarters. Before the alarm was sounded the female portion in the building had been awakened by the dense volumes of smoke which came pouring into their rooms, and it

was with difficulty they escaped suffocation.

Willing hands were soon at work helping to remove what articles of furniture could be saved, as it was evident nothing could stop the progress of the flames, as the only water supply was from the mill just opposite, which was inadequate to grapple with the fiery monster with any show of success.

While the men were at work, suddenly the shrieks of a woman were heard in the burning building and the next instant Mrs. Franklin came rushing out, crying:

"Willie! Willie! Oh, where is Willie? Oh, some one save him; he's in there and will be burned up, oh—oh—"

Hardly had the lady announced the fact of her little boy's danger, when a tall form, bareheaded and with nothing on except an undershirt and pair of overalls, was seen to rush through the crowd and into the burning building.

Everyone who saw the man at once recognized him as "River Jim," and as all knew his friendship for the little boys, and Jim's courage in times of danger, they felt that he never would



"IS THAT YOU, BILLY?"

return from the building without the boy.

Every minute seemed an age after Jim disappeared from sight in the burning building, and Mrs. Franklin did nothing but walk back and forth wringing her hands and sobbing out:

"Oh, Willie! Willie! Oh, I know he is dead, and maybe burned up before this time."

Pretty soon there was a shout, which increased to a mighty roar as the form of "River Jim" was seen at an upper window, grasping something in his arms. For only an instant was he visible, and as he disappeared from sight a groan went up from the vast crowd. This was changed to a glad cry, as Jim was seen, through the smoke, to stagger out of the door still tightly grasping what proved to be the inanimate form of Willie Franklin, with a blanket wrapped around him. As Jim staggered out of the burning building, willing hands caught the boy's form and rushed to a place free from smoke, when it was found that he was uninjured, except from inhaling smoke, and was soon resuscitated.

When the boy was taken from Jim's arms, the fellow was seen to stagger, and those gathered around noted the change in the man. His long hair and whiskers were burned close to his head and face, and his flannel undershirt was almost burned from his back, while his overalls were still seen to be on fire in many places. His hands and face were also terribly burned and blistered. He endeavored to walk, but again reeled like a drunken man and fell to the ground where he lay as if dead.

A portion of the crowd of men gathered around the form of Jim, anxiously asking: "Is he dead?"

The poor fellow lay to all appearances a dead man for a moment or two, when he slowly opened his eyes and tried to get up. He succeeded in getting upon his elbows, when he gasped out:

"B-Billy, is he all right? I h-hard w-wor-ter-ter git ter where he wuz an'—"

At this juncture the boy, who had revived, pushed his way through the crowd and was soon at Jim's side.

"Jim, I'm here, I'm all right. Oh, Jim!" This last exclamation was caused by Jim's frightful appearance.

Jim smiled and, by another great effort, he said:

"B-Billy, is that ye? I'm gl-glad yer all right, but I-I'm afraid that I've rode my last log. Guess I've too much f-fire. S-say, Billy, I want yer hev that m-m-money I have left with yer mother, and—say, Billy, ye-ye'll not forgit Jim, will ye?"

The last words of the poor fellow seemed to cost him a terrible effort. He choked up, tried to cough and after a moment's rest reached out his burned and blistered hand and huskily whispered:

"Good-by, Billy—be-er good—boy—and don't never d-drin—"

The exertion was too much; there was a dry rattle in his throat; he struggled as if to rise, and then fell back to the ground—dead.

CHARLES EDWIN WELLS.

This Donkey Had Weak Lungs.

An eccentric lady named Chamberlain died recently near Birmingham, Eng. She had considerable means and kept herself surrounded with animals of all sorts. For this purpose she bought two cottages, one of which she occupied herself and the other she gave up to her pets. She conceived an attachment for a donkey belonging to a neighbor and which browsed in an adjoining field. The donkey's lungs became affected, and she invited him over to her field and attended to him. The owner of the donkey then said: "If you are so fond of the donkey I will make you a present of it." She accepted the donkey, which became as attached to her as to follow her about. A favorite dog belonging to the husband having survived him, was, in accordance with his previous directions, buried in his grave. When the widow died there was some disturbance and difficulties arose, the result being that the dog was removed, and after her burial, replaced in the grave.—Chicago Post.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—Some valleys which are below the sea level are found to be favorable to rheumatism and lung diseases, as well as high elevations. These low valleys are peculiarly favorable to asthmatic difficulties, on account of the density of the air.

—By digesting coal-dust with caustic soda at a boil and neutralizing this liquor with hydrochloric acid, P. E. Kelsch obtains a new tanning agent which he names pyrofuscine. He considers that the new process is more complicated than the usual tanning processes, but that it is 50 per cent cheaper than the bark process, and from 20 to 30 per cent cheaper than the alum process.

—During the year 1891 there were surveyed at the port of Bangor 15,945,903 feet of dry pine, 7,168,808 feet of green pine, 118,203,741 feet of spruce, and 23,664,344 feet of hemlock, juniper, cedar, etc., a total of 164,985,356 feet. This is 14,000,000 less than in 1890, and 5,000,000 less than in 1889. The great falling off was in spruce and pine, and the decline was chiefly due to the demoralization of the New York market.

—Professors Waldron and McArdle, of the North Dakota Agricultural college, are collecting grasses for a state exhibit at the world's fair. Among the specimens secured along the shores of Devil's Lake was a species of sough grass which had attained the unprecedented length of twenty-five feet. The samples were so long that they wound them up in coils. They also found what seems to be a new variety of wheat growing wild on the prairies this season, very much higher than the cultivated kind.

—When scientists went to look for salmon on the Pacific coast they found none, but found something far finer. In Europe salmon and trout differ only in the upper rows of teeth, the salmon shedding his as he grows older, while the trout always retains them. On the Pacific coast, however, there is always one certain and easily noticed mark of difference between the two. In the trout the last lower fin has generally not over nine rays, sometimes ten, but in the salmon the rays range from thirteen to sixteen. In fact, the salmon in every way is built upon a more generous plan.

—Dr. Mitscherlich has invented a stuff made from the fibers of wood. Thin boards, with the knots taken out, are treated with a solution of sulphuric acid in a hollow boiler. Not only the hard matter, which is the cause of the brittleness of wood fibers, is eliminated by this treatment, but the fiber itself is chemically transformed. It is bleached, and becomes silky as well as strong and elastic. It is then treated in the same manner as any other goods, that is, combed, spun and finally woven into stuffs of exceeding fineness and different varieties.

—A bulletin from the census office gives preliminary figures on the first investigation ever made by the government into the nursery industry. From the tabulations in the bulletin it appears that there are in the United States 4,510 nurseries, valued at \$41,378,925.80 and occupying 172,806 acres of land, with an invested capital of \$52,425,660.51, and giving employment to 15,657 men, 2,379 women and 14,200 animals, using in the propagation and cultivation of trees and plants \$900,608.04 worth of implements.

—Complete returns of the production of pig iron in the United States have been received by the American Iron and Steel association, and they are published in detail in the Bulletin of the association for January 20 and 27. The total production was 8,279,870 gross tons of 2,240 pounds, against 9,202,703 gross tons in 1890, a decrease of 922,833 gross tons or over 10 per cent. This decrease occurred during the first half of the year; in the second half the product was greater than for either half in 1890. Our production in 1891 was about 1,000,000 gross tons larger than that of Great Britain for the same year.—Philadelphia Ledger.

SOURCE OF THE DANUBE.

The Prices Called 150 and That Settled It. The little town of Donaueschingen, perched high in the invigorating air of the Black Forest, has been arbitrarily designated the source of the Danube. The prince who owns most of the land in the neighborhood has built an ornamental stone basin for a very powerful spring that gushes out close to his palace, and has erected a portentous slab, notifying all the world that this is the genuine source of the greatest of European streams, that it is two thousand eight hundred and forty kilometers to the Black Sea, and six hundred and seventy-eight meters above tide-water. I ventured to point out to an intelligent Black-Forester who stood with me by this monument that the real source of the Danube was higher up, but he regarded my statement as outrageous. "Gott in Himmel!" said he, piously. "Here lives the prince, here is his palace, here is the official statement cut in the stone. What more do you want?"

I was silenced, but could not help feeling that if an enterprising promoter could secure some other prince, get up a stock company, hire a spring further up, build a summer hotel, call the place "Danube High Spring," or "Danube Source Original," carve it in stone, and make the rival prince hold court at the summer hotel, in three seasons Donaueschingen would be bankrupt. Nevertheless, we rejoiced in considering this place the source, for even if there are others, none of them is more picturesque, more venerable, more clean, or more full of kindly people. The prince has given the town a park, every bit of which is full of beauty, and as the little town seems built upon it, one can not move from the front door without feeling that here at least the delights of country life are joined with those of a little city. It is a place to spend a long summer with one or two friends addicted to pedestrianism or the bicycle, for the roads are excellent in all directions, and the scenery a little of all, from the grandest to the prettiest.—Foulney Bigelow, in Harper's Magazine.

ENGLISH AS SHE IS TALKED.

Origin of Some of the More Common Slang Phrases Now in Use.

Slang is the coin current of unformed minds. It is the embodiment of cheap wit stamped with the die of public approval. It is ephemeral as the butterfly's wing; and yet, while it exists, it has a force and power, a terseness, a brilliancy, a comprehensiveness which puts ordinary words and their meanings to shame. And this is true even though the users know not the origin or exact meaning of the phrase.

For example, "In the soup" is a public favorite. Apparently it is nonsensical. When one learns, however, that "the soup" is the technical name of that slimy, oozy, reeking liquid mud that is collected from the streets of New York, he can realize that getting into "the soup" is a far from pleasant performance. The phrase started not many months ago and is the outcome of an Irishman's wit.

A gang of laborers were working down on Broadway. One of the groups had collected a pile of refuse so miry and soft that it was with difficulty kept together. The cart came along and in getting down the driver slipped and fell into the middle of the nasty mess.

"Och, faith, Dinnee's in the soup!" cried one of the men. That was enough. From the department it spread to the newspapers and then all over the country.

Some twenty years ago Louisa M. Alcott made one of her characters in "Little Women" exclaim, "Such a good time, and I am in it!" Whether the present term has been taken from that is doubtful—probably not. In the same way "In it with both feet" is an apparent orphan in the slang world.

All the jokes about the wind in conjunction with whiskers comes from a little verse which was not a very nice little verse. Few people heard it, however, and those who did have forgotten it, and so these allusions have ceased to be suggestive of anything more than vulgarity.

As to some of the old-time phrases it was Gen. Butler who bestowed "shoo fly" upon America a generation ago. The great public took up the expression, and "shoo fly" was used to express a contemptuous disregard of a person, place or thing.

"Hardly ever" came from Pinafore, and a great many slang phrases are the catch lines of topical songs. A slang dictionary would be a very cumbersome affair. Besides in many instances it would trespass on Webster and Worcester's domain, for many words once slang have been incorporated in the language.—N. Y. Mail and Express.

HE WAS FOREARMED.

He Knew His Attractions and How to Make the Most of Them.

A man with an evergreen, two-ounce vial in his hand went into a druggist's and leaning over the counter, said: "Kin you make hair dye?"

"The druggist said that he could, and in reply to the most breathless inquiry of the purchaser said that it would be a good dye, would cost twenty cents a bottle, and that it would do a good job. 'Fill her up then, boss,' said the man. 'Fill her up. It's more money'n I've been payin', but darn the expenses to-day. I kin get that bottle full for ten cents in Augusta, but let her rip.'"

The druggist proceeded to mix the beautifier, and the man was all the time treading around like a boy in copped-toe boots. He was a curious-looking man, too. You couldn't tell where he had lived, but it was not in London or Paris. His mustache was yellow amidship and intensely black on the beam-end. It was a sort of blazer mustache—i. e., striped.

"He!" said he, as he got it. "That's the stiff. Thunderin' funny, but none of the folks down our way seem to have got on to this. When I fix up the gals are just gone on me. They are, honest."

"Is that so?" said the druggist, who saw the point and encouraged it. "Nothing special going on to-night, is there?"

"Wa-a-l, I shouldn't wonder. Gosh, I'm going to fix up though to-night. New clothes, new necktie—all the fixings. You can't lose me to-night. To-night I am on earth. Look at that," said he, stroking his mustache, "she's a regular jim dandy when she's painted. Say, by gorry, Got any perfume? I'll have ten cents' worth. Something good. Some of your best. I'm out for all I'm worth to-night. I'm going over to luv my teeth cleaned and goin' to get a bath at the laundry, and I've had a hair-cut and a shave."

"Nothing special, I hope," said the druggist with a wink.

"Special!" said he, "special, well rather. I've a girl twelve miles down here and I'm jist from the woods. She hasn't seen me yet and when she does, why I reckon she'll jist drop, and when she drops, I reckon I'll be there to catch her."

And we will bet he was, for this is a dead honest fact.—Lewiston Journal.

Court Attendants in Uniform.

The thirty-two attendants of the supreme court wear uniforms. The coats are of blue cloth cut in the Prince Albert style, and trimmed with brass buttons. Each attendant had to pay twenty dollars for his outfit, and this fact aroused more strenuous opposition to the innovation than all the talk about departure from old-fashioned democratic simplicity in which some indulged. The justices of the supreme court decreed that the uniform should be adopted, because the experience of the Massachusetts courts proved it a great convenience. When a stranger wants information he can go straight to one of the men in blue and brass instead of wandering around among a lot of men in civilian dress, some of whom may be court attendants and most of whom are not.—N. Y. Recorder.

Poetry Applied to Cookery.

Young Housewife—I wish to get a pair of chickens.

Dealer—Yes'm. Here are some very nice ones.

"Have you any game chickens?"

"Well, ma'am, they don't often kill game chickens. They keep them for show."

"I should prefer game chickens."

"For what reason, ma'am?"

"Because game chickens are brave."

"Well, what of that?"

"The poet says, 'The bravest are the leaderest.'—Texas Siftings.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

"I see," said the large man to the doctor, "that you advertise to reduce fat men." "Yea, sir." "Do you mean physically or financially?"—Washington Star.

"How did the surprise party go off last night?" "Double-quick time. The surprised people thought they were burglars, and turned the hose on them."—Harper's Bazar.

"Yabsey!" "Wonder what is their idea in making this Schweitzer cheese so full of holes?" "Mudger—" "Guess they thought it needed a little fresh air."—Indianapolis Journal.

"Mrs. Bellows (to the servant girl)—'Mollie, the baby's eyes follow you wherever you go.' Servant Girl—"I think his eyes resemble his father's so much."—N. Y. Herald.

"Foreigner—"I was in your congress once when the scene was noisier than that in a stable." American—"That must have been when the 'niggers' were being counted!"—Rider and Driver.

"He—" "I don't see what people keep diaries for. I can keep all my affairs in my head." She—"That's a good way, too; but not every one has the room."

"Are you pretty well acquainted with your mother tongue, my boy?" asked the school-teacher of the new scholar. "Yea, sir," answered the lad, timidly; "ma jaws me a good deal, sir."—Comic.

"Smythe—"I dropped a cent in front of a blind beggar to-day to see if he'd pick it up." Tompkins—"Well, did he?" Smythe—"No, he said 'Make it a dollar, boss, and I'll forget myself.'"—N. Y. Herald.

"Fogg—"I saw Fenderson to-day, and, do you know, he acted strangely. I really believe he is out of his mind." Brown—"I saw him to-day, too, and he talked quite rationally." Fogg—"Then I wasn't mistaken, it seems."—Boston Transcript.

"He took her hand tenderly. 'A ring would look sweet on that little finger,' he said—"an engagement ring." "It isn't the fashion to wear engagement rings on the little finger," she replied, drawing her hand away.—Harper's Bazar.

"Chum—"That rich uncle of yours hangs on pretty well, doesn't he?" Spendall—"Indeed he does, and here I am head over heels in debt." "What doctor does he have?" "None. He won't have a doctor." "My gracious! You must get him out of that notion or he'll never die."—Brooklyn Life.

"Servant (from the flat above)—'Me lady say as will you let your daughter sing this afternoon?' Lady (much pleased)—'Why, certainly. Tell your mistress I am glad that she enjoys it.' Servant—"Yes, mum. She expects a visit from the landlord this afternoon an' she wants some excuse for askin' a reduction in rent."

"Guardian—"How does my niece get on with her music—is she making any progress?" Musious—"I regret to say that she is not. Her time and fingering are very defective, and all I can do to correct them makes no impression on her. She will run the scales to suit herself." Guardian—"She inherited that from her father. He was twenty years in the coal business."—Boston Courier.

THE UPWARD WAY.

The Highways of Success Are Open to Every One.

Action is a necessity with perfect beings, and progression is a law of God; so at first there may be no visible sign of genius, no tangible proof of what we feel that we can do, yet persistent daily effort, with your soul in your work, will unfold your talent day by day as the flowers open their leaves to the sun, and if we grow not weary of patient endeavor we shall see our highest dreams fulfilled. Aside from the duty of making the most of the possibilities which God has planted in us, striving always to give to them the best part of ourselves, the return is ample, and there is no ingratitude from these inward promptings. As soon as we have put our shoulder to the wheel a feeling of love arises in our hearts for our work, and it seems to smile back at us as it grows more shapely and perfect in our hands. Music, painting, sculpture are not the only highways of genius and talent; more homely and useful ways they often take.

If the woman who has a natural aptness for dressmaking and the dainty handling which such a calling demands, instead of getting so tired and wishing she was not obliged to work, would only love her work a little and try to realize the fact that she possesses a spark of genius, her happiest hours would be those spent in her work-room amid the tools and trappings of her trade. So it is with anything we really wish to do.

Some one has said that "our desires are presentiments of our capabilities." We may each prove this by working faithfully to accomplish that which we most desire, and the measure of our success will be the measure of our success.—Boston Budget.

"Cheap Girls."

The unpleasant phrase "cheap girls" has arrested my attention more than once, and I have wondered what sort of girls they are. Are they those whose loud laughter and talking draws to them the attention of every one in the car? Are they those whose voices call us to the window as they pass? Do they wear skirts so narrow, shoes so tight, waists so small, that their gait is an amusement or a marvel? Do they puff up their shoulders above their ears

WALL PAPERS.

J. J. REARDON & CO. has on exhibition for the season of '92 as fine a line of papers as can be shown in America

PAPERS

from 20 cents to \$1.00 per double roll. We make a Specialty of Ingrain. Samples sent to outside parties on application.

SPAFFORD & COLE!

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THE LARGEST STOCK IN TOWN.

Our Immense Store is Crowded with Bargains in Dry Goods and Holiday Stuff.

The Finest Line of SHOES ever brought to Rhinelander, can be seen at their store. Call and look them over.

SPAFFORD & COLE.

E. RITZMAN, TAILOR,

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New Spring Suitings---The Latest.

Goods to suit everybody. Come and inspect the Finest Assortment of Foreign and Domestic Suitings to be found in the city. Remember the Place.

Brown St.--2 doors North of Gray's.

F. C. HENRICI,

MERCHANT * TAILOR.

Best Fitting Suits and the Best Goods for the Lowest Prices, that can be found in Rhinelander. All Work Warranted. Shop opposite the Giant Sleigh Manufacturing Co.'s Factory, Rhinelander, Wis.

Rhineland Hospital.

A FIRST-CLASS INSTITUTION.

For \$6.00 your doctor's bill, nursing and board is paid, and a home provided in case of sickness or injury. During the period of one year. No man without a home can afford to be without a ticket on this hospital. We will take pleasure in showing you through the hospital at any time.

McINDOE & DANIELS,
Resident Surgeons

RHINELANDER

WISCONSIN.

Central Market,

STEVENS ST.

JAS. GLEASON,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

MEATS, PROVISIONS, FISH AND GAME.

Our customers can rely upon securing good fresh meat, fair treatment and low prices as it can be sold for. We solicit a share of the city trade. Market next to C. O. D. Store. RHINELANDER, WIS.

County Board Proceedings.

(Continued from last week.)

No.	Name.	What Purpose.	Amt.	Remark.
464	Thos. Ungers.	Juror.	19 12	
465	A. D. Nelson.	"	21 12	
466	Charles Pingrey.	"	21 12	
467	Howard Reed.	"	19 12	
468	W. Bishop.	"	19 12	
469	M. Laidon.	"	19 12	
470	Jas. Gleason.	"	17 12	
471	Frank Johnson.	"	26 86	
472	G. Dunn.	"	19 12	
473	Wm. McGrath.	"	25 80	
474	Robert Stamp.	"	25 80	
475	Wm. Grath.	"	1 00	
476	M. E. Mossell.	"	29 90	
477	L. J. Cook.	"	30 80	
478	A. H. Peck.	"	21 12	
479	Alle Higgins.	"	29 80	
480	Bert Jenkinson.	"	2 12	
481	E. C. Leonard.	"	19 12	
482	A. C. Rich.	"	20 12	
483	D. Howard.	"	29 00	
484	A. Hanson.	"	30 86	
485	Pat Gleason.	"	16 12	
486	C. P. Foster.	"	28 12	
487	E. C. Sturdevant.	"	42 50	
488	Jno. McCoukey.	"	30 12	
489	W. F. Hoops.	furnishing meals		
490	Chas. DeCarter.	dep'ty sheriff.	27 00	
491	Wm. Poland.	Juror.	19 12	
492	W. W. Carr.	dep'ty clerk.	40 50	
493	Thos. Hagen.	sheriff.	27 00	
494	W. F. Kitch.	Juror.	20 12	
495	M. W. Shafer.	"	20 12	
496	Perry Clark.	"	18 12	
497	T. G. McLaughlin.	dep'ty sheriff.	29 00	
498	Pat Johnson.	"	29 00	
499	E. G. Squier.	Juror.	20 12	
500	D. J. Cole.	"	20 12	
501	C. D. Woodard.	"	20 12	
502	Lon Verkle.	sheriff.	43 50	
503	Joseph Tooley.	under sheriff.	29 00	
504	C. W. Chatterton.	Juror.	19 12	
505	J. G. Dunn.	"	2 00	
506	Whol. Thorp.	witness.	10 00	
507	Ed. Brazell.	"	7 61	
508	Leon Mericle.	"	1 58	
509	John Sugan.	"	8 64	
510	Robert Stamp.	"	9 66	
511	Hustin Johnson.	"	1 58	
512	Geo. O'Donnell.	"	1 58	
513	T. McDermott Jr.	"	1 58	
514	J. T. Linger.	"	4 68	
515	Nels Larson.	"	3 49	
516	Geo. Buttrick.	"	2 40	
517	Ed.	"	2 40	
518	John Taylor.	"	8 60	
519	Alex. McHard.	"	1 58	
520	Joseph Cover.	court reporter.	125 00	
521	T. B. Welch.	witness.	7 70	
522	L. J. Cook.	"	7 70	
523	Braden Slattery.	"	7 70	
524	M. St. Charles.	"	1 58	
525	Ed. Morley.	"	4 58	
526	T. McDermott Jr.	"	4 58	
527	J. T. Hartigan.	"	4 58	
528	Chas. Shuler.	"	4 58	
529	G. H. Clark.	"	3 08	
530	T. B. McInloe.	"	5 08	
531	T. McDermott Jr.	"	5 08	
532	Geo. O'Donnell.	"	5 08	
533	Dr. A. P. Daniels.	"	39 80	
534	Joseph Cover.	court reporter.	15 00	
535	C. H. Ogden.	witness.	17 24	
536	Jus. Wall.	"	22 12	
537	Wm. Furness.	"	22 12	
538	Edward Wall.	"	22 12	
539	Jas. Joyce.	"	22 12	
540	Eugene Sullivan.	"	22 12	
541	T. P. Taylor.	"	6 74	
542	Lewis McBride.	"	6 74	
543	Alex. Taylor.	"	17 60	
544	Geo. Taylor.	"	10 10	
545	John Gately.	"	28 72	
546	W. Williams.	"	17 24	
547	Mrs. A.	"	17 24	
548	Mary Martell.	"	7 14	
549	W. H. Decker.	"	11 62	
550	S. E. Albani.	atty in state vs. Wm. Jordan.	30 00	
551	Lavi Billings.	atty in state vs. Al. Becker.	15 00	
552	S. S. Miller.	atty in state vs. McChesed.	30 00	
553	Jos. Barnes.	atty in state vs. Thomas, et al.	30 00	
554	T. J. Laughlin.	witness.	17 24	
555	John Foster.	"	9 74	
556	John Manning.	"	9 74	

Total amt. orders Oct. 1891 term. 2121 98

April 1892 975 61

drawn for year. \$2027 62

I hereby certify that the foregoing is a true copy and correct statement of all circuit court orders drawn in my office for the year ending Nov. 14, '91.

Given under my hand and seal this 14th day of Nov. 1891.

E. C. STURDEVANT,

Clerk of Circuit Court

Oneida Co. Wis.

Report of E. C. Sturdevant, clerk of court, approved and accepted.

Resolution offered by Supervisor Brown. Resolved, By the county board of supervisors of Oneida county, that the county clerk is hereby authorized to draw the order which is due the town of Pelican for the drainage fund in two different amounts; one amount for \$9086.26 to be drawn to the town of Pelican direct and the other for \$4275.89 to be drawn to the town of Hazelhurst.

Signed,

A. W. BROWN.

Dated this 17th day of Feb. 1892.

On motion of A. W. Brown county board adjourned until 8 p. m.

E. P. BRENNAN,

County clerk.

EVENING SESSION.

Board met pursuant to adjournment

and Present--Supervisors Brown, McIntyre and the chairman--3. Absent, Supervisor Sullivan.

On motion of Supervisor McIntyre the following bonds were cancelled and destroyed in presence of county board:

Bonds No. 5, 6, 7.

Copy No. 5. Bond No. 5.

8. 8. 8.

8 and 9. 8.

8 and 9. 9.

7.8 and 9. 10.

7.8 and 9. 11.

7.8 and 9. 12.

The following bills were audited and

chairman and clerk instructed to draw orders for same.

Cy C. Yawkey, per diem. 16 80

F. W. McIntyre. 19 80

A. W. Brown. 18 12

Town of Hazelhurst, drainage fund. 1,000 00

" " " " 1,000 00

" " " " 1,000 00

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Saloon For Sale.

Any one wishing to purchase an established saloon business in Rhinelander can learn the particulars of a bargain, by addressing Lock Box 20, Rhinelander, Wis.

Dissolution of Partnership.

The firm of Smith Bros., doing a logging business, has been dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be carried on by Samuel Smith, who will collect all bills receivable and pay all indebtedness against said firm.

SAMUEL SMITH,

G. W. SMITH.

Dated Rhinelander, Wis., Feb. 11, '92.

LOCAL TIME TABLES.

MILWAUKEE, LAKE SHORE & WESTERN.

NORTH BOUND.

No. 3--Limited. 4:15 A. M.

No. 13--Accommodation. 1:15 P. M.

No. 15--Accommodation arrives. 3:00 P. M.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 16--Accommodation. 1:15 P. M.

No. 14--Accommodation. 10:45 A. M.

No. 4--Limited. 11:45 P. M.

W. E. ASHTON, AGENT.

Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie R'y

The Short Line East to Gladstone, Sault Ste. Marie and all Canadian and New England points and WEST to Minneapolis, St. Paul and Western Minnesota and Dakota.

TRAINS WEST.

No. 3--Passenger. 10:25 P. M. through

No. 5--Passenger. 7:30 A. M. local

between Vermilion and Cameron Junction.

No. 21--Freight. 5:30 A. M.

TRAINS EAST.

No. 30--Passenger. 7:27 P. M. local

between Vermilion and Cameron Junction.

No. 1--Passenger. 3:12 P. M. through

No. 20--Freight. 7:57 P. M.

Close connections made at Pembine with M. & W. R'y for all Lake Superior points, and at Trout Lake with D. & S. & R'y for Mackinaw and all Lower Peninsula points.

INSURANCE: : : :

JMAES M. HARRIGAN has Life, Accident

and Liability Insurance for sale and

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National Life; Standard Accident; American

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Will do well to see him.

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Famous Sausage!

The Best in the City. Try It.

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Gen'l. Manager, Gen'l. Passenger

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Will attend promptly to any busi-

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Complete Abstract of all Lands in

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A General Land Business Transacted

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ARCHITECT.

Plans and Estimates for Residences

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F. A. HALLET & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

MEAT.

Fish, Game and Poultry

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Repairing and Engraving Neatly Done.

Carry a full stock of the best make of watches in the best gold and silver